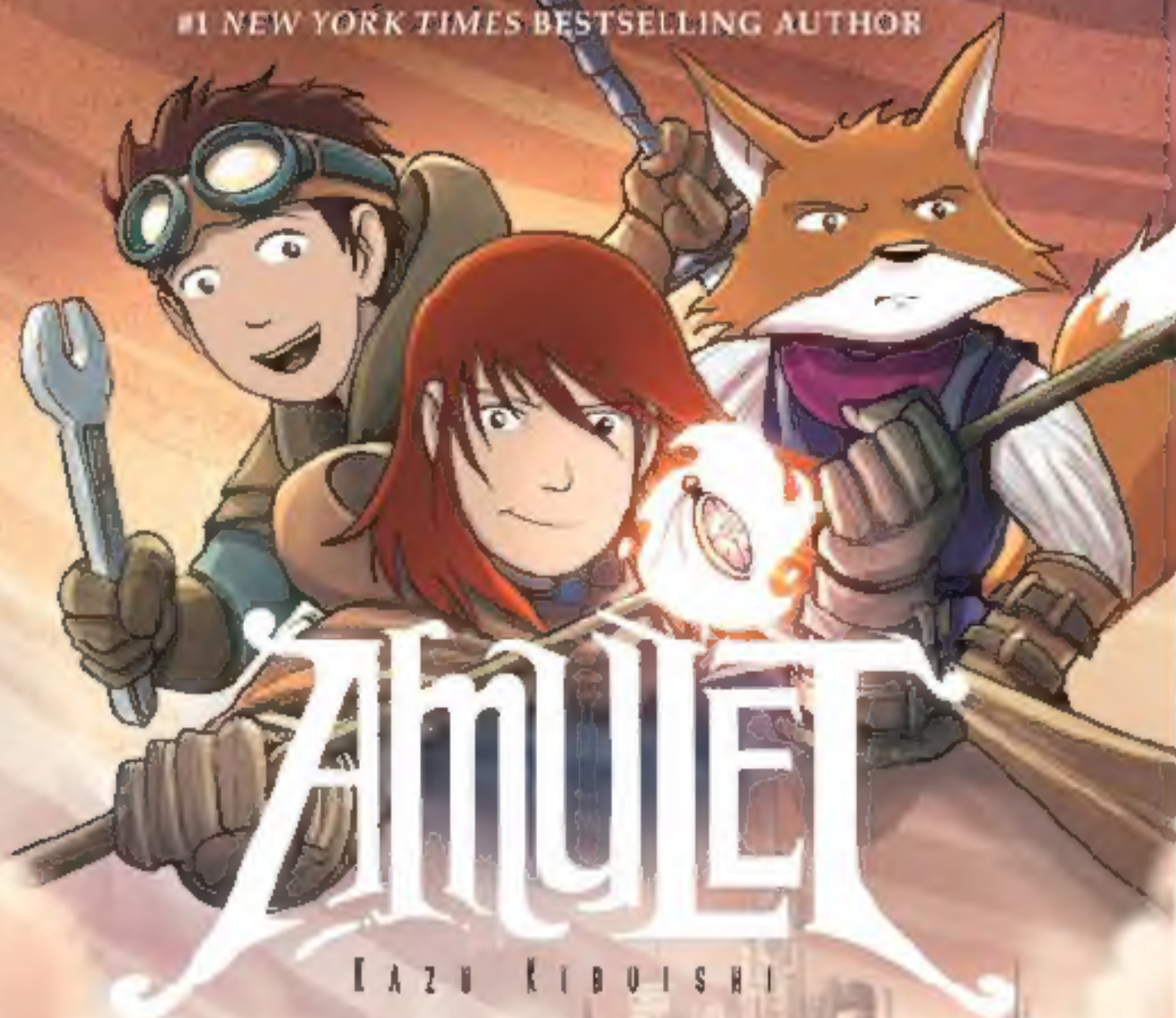


#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR



Amulet

LAZO KIBOISHI



BOOK THREE
THE CLOUD SEARCHERS

SCHOLASTIC

Amulet

(A-Z) (111111)

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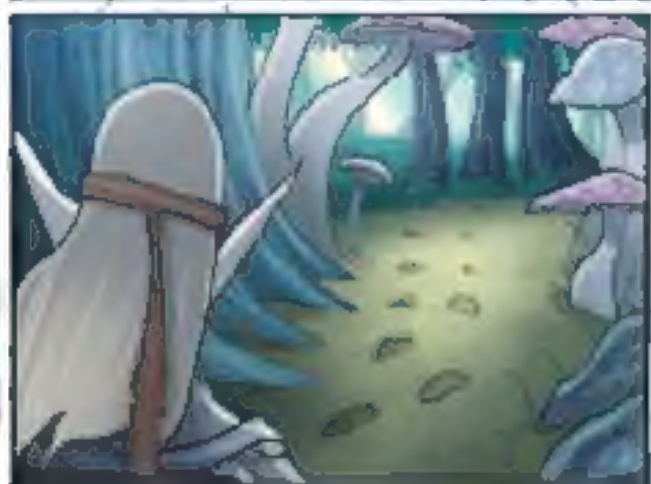
BOOK THREE THE CLOUD SEARCHERS



THE GRAPHIC

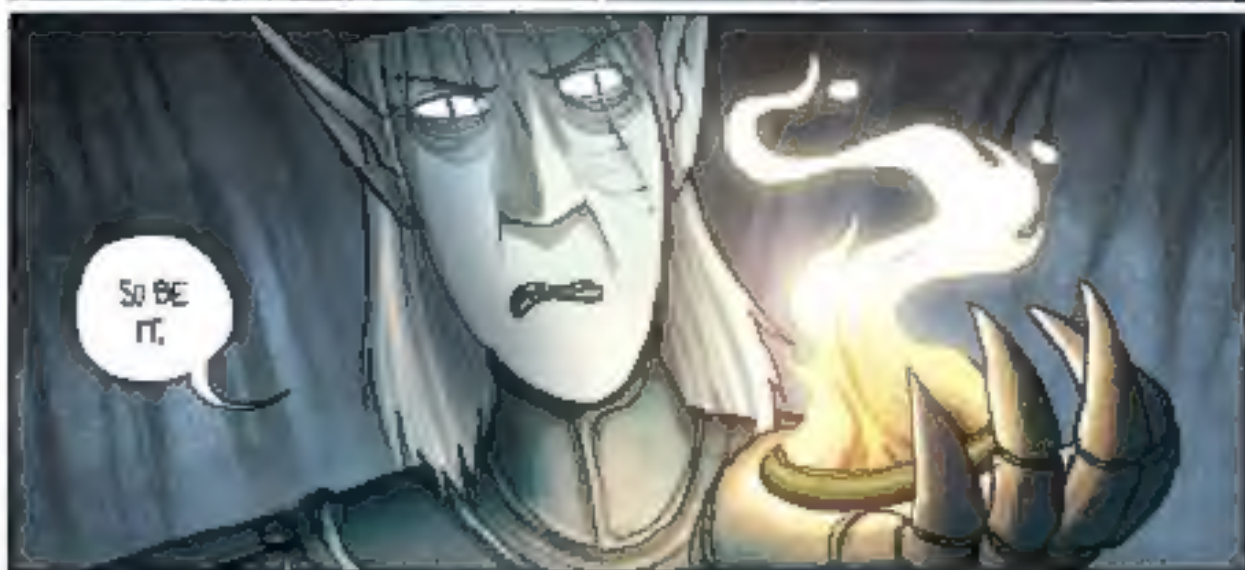
SCHOLASTIC















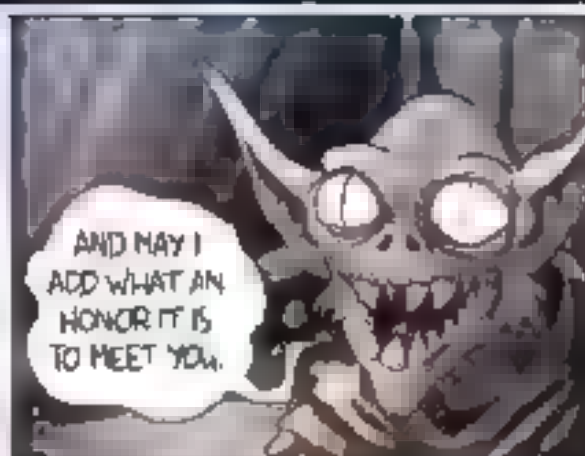






MASTER
GABILAN,

THANK YOU
FOR COMING ON
SUCH SHORT
NOTICE.



AND MAY I
ADD WHAT AN
HONOR IT IS
TO MEET YOU.



JUST TAKE
ME TO THE
KING.

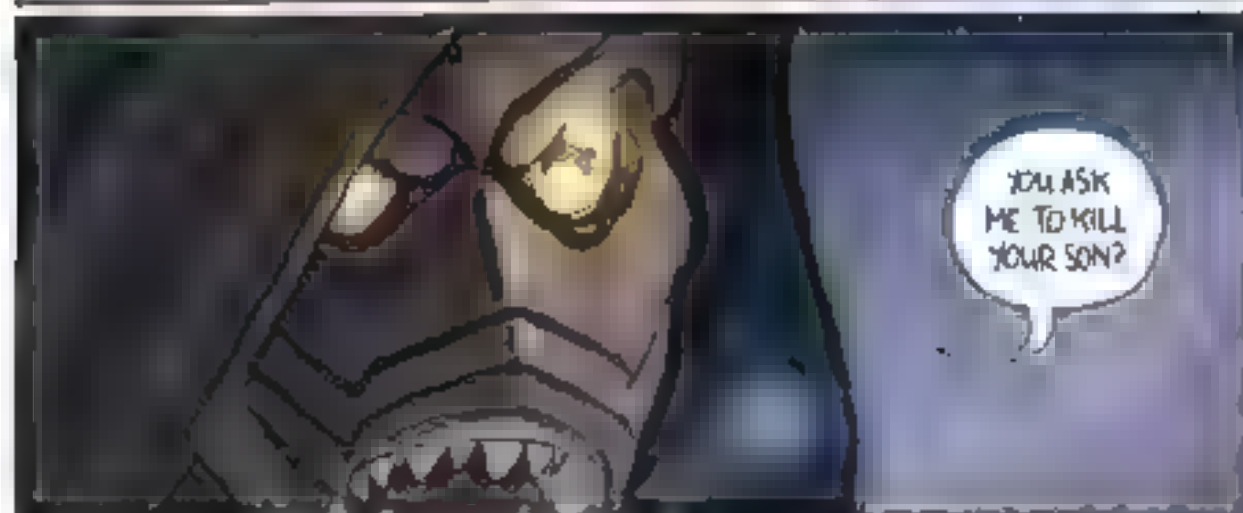
YES.

THIS WAY.

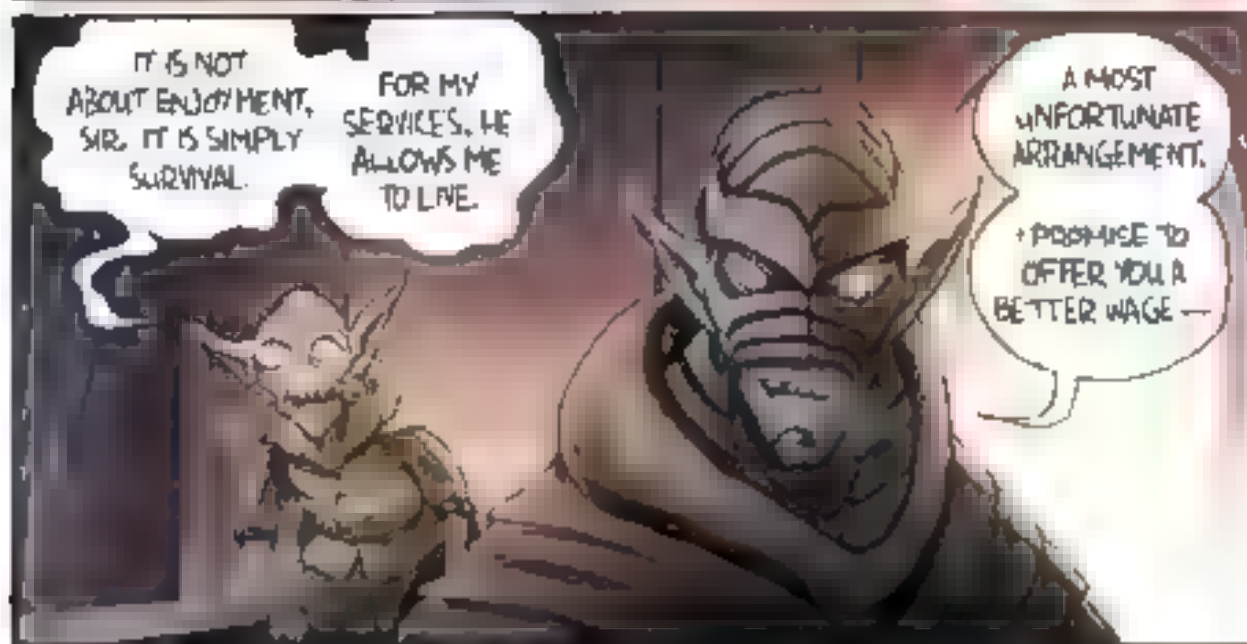
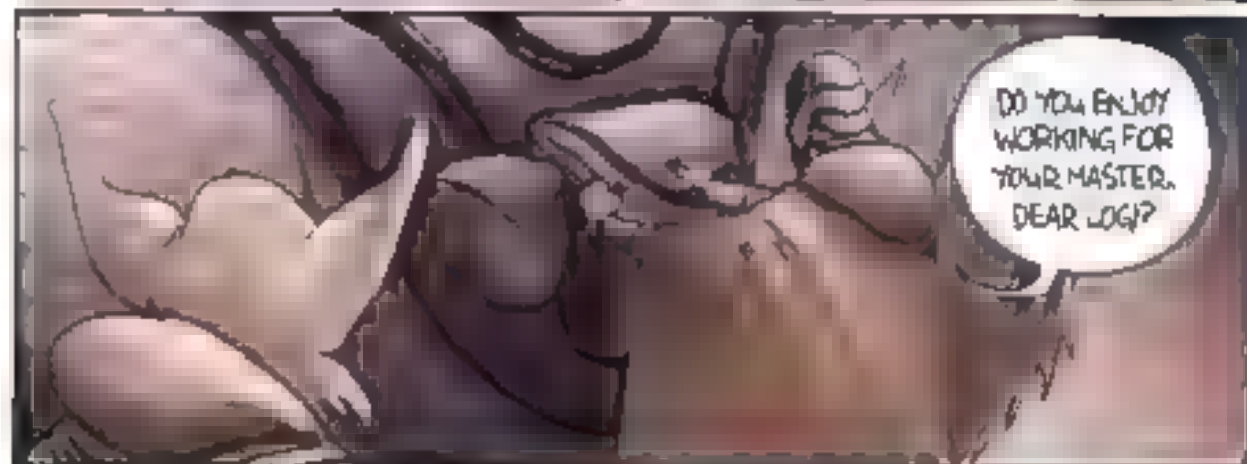
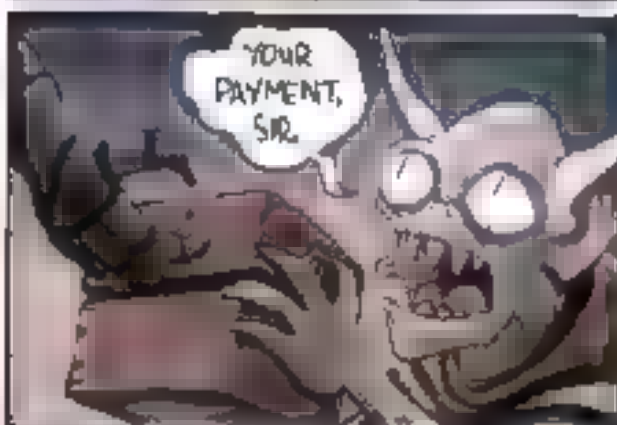


GABILAN THE
ASSASSIN IS HERE
TO SEE YOU, SIRE!

WELCOME,
GABILAN.





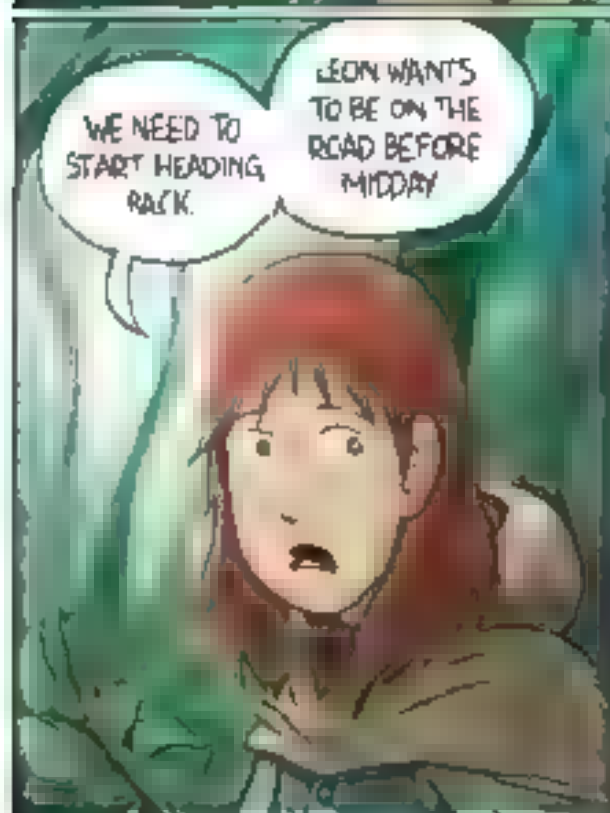




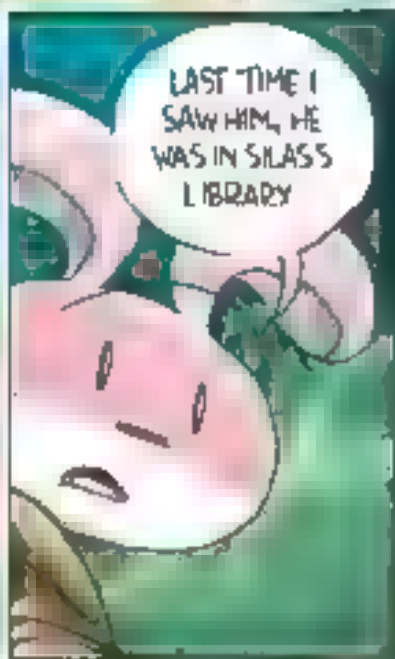
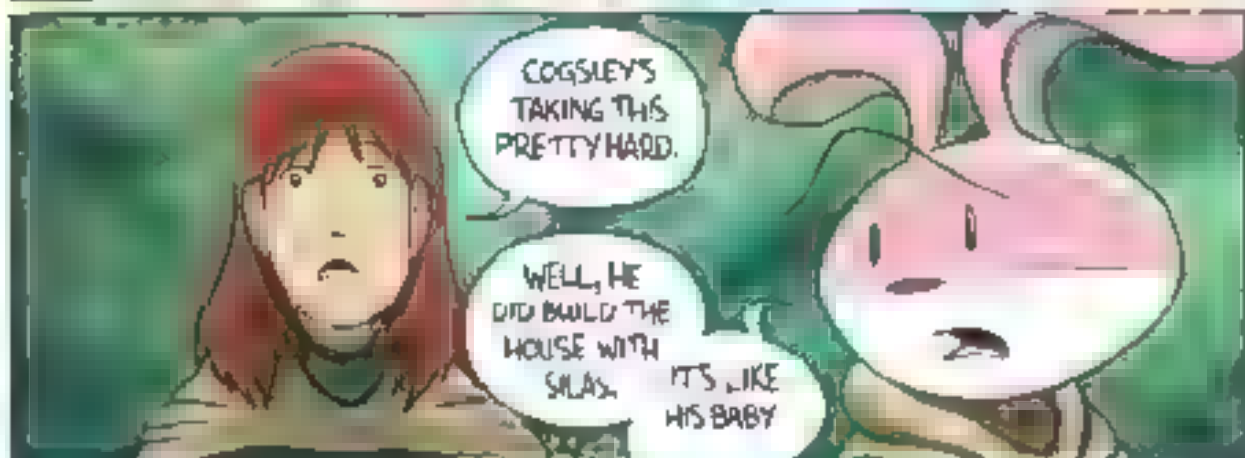
— WHEN
I AM KING.

KPA















THE LEADERS OF THIS CITY CAME TO BE KNOWN AS THE GUARDON COUNCIL.

THE FIVE GREAT STONEKEEPERS WHO COMPOSED THE GUARDON COUNCIL WERE CHOSEN TO GOVERN ALLEDON, FOR MANY YEARS. THUS, WHEN INCLUDING TO THE OLD PLANS AND ALLEDON BENEFITED FROM A LEGACY OF PEOPLE.

SO IT CAME AS A SURPRISE WHEN ONE DAY, THE NATION OF CELLS ROSE UP AND BEGAN BUILDING ITS NEIGHBOURS WITHOUT WARNING. WHAT WAS ONCE A PEACEFUL NATION HAD BECOME A DUTIFUL ASSASSINATOR.



THE GREAT CITY OF CELLS SUFFERED THE FIERCEST ATTACK DURING THE WAR. IN A BATTLE FOR THE TOWN OF ALLEDON, THE ELVES BURNED MOST OF IT TO THE GROUND.

WHEN THE DUST CLEARED, ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF CELLS WAS A SCATTERED.

MOST BELIEVE THAT THE PEOPLE OF CELLS PERISHED IN THE FLAMES. BUT THERE ARE A FEW, LIKE THE QUEST-TRAIL, WHO BELIEVE THE CITY STILL EXISTS IN FACT.

SOME SAY THAT THE GUARDON COUNCIL, AFTER THE CITY CUT OFF THE WOODS AND HAD IT BURNING THE CLOUDS, WHILE THEY COULD SAFELY REBUILD.

OTHERS CALL IT A MYTH, BUT WE HAVE TO BELIEVE THE STORY TO BE TRUE, BECAUSE THE SAVANNAH OF ALLEDON DEPENDS ON THE EXPERIENCE OF CELLS AND THE GUARDON COUNCIL.

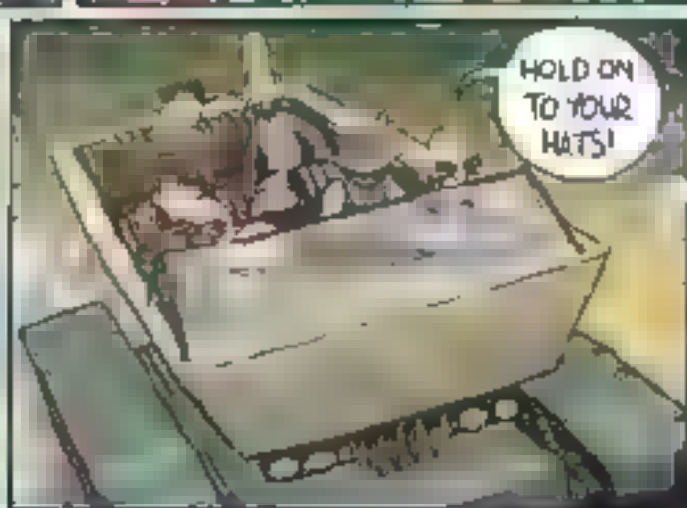
THEY ARE OUR JUST REMAINING MORE.

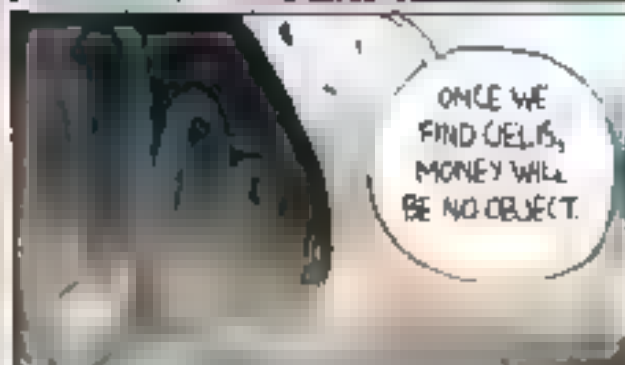






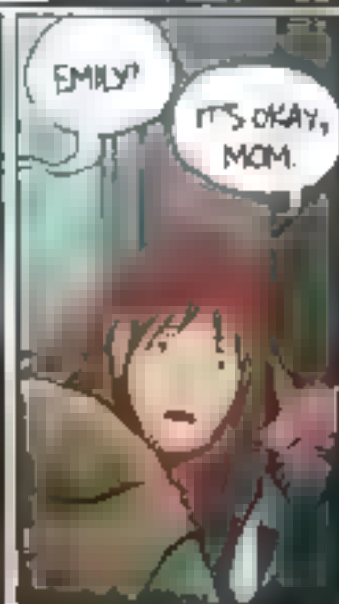
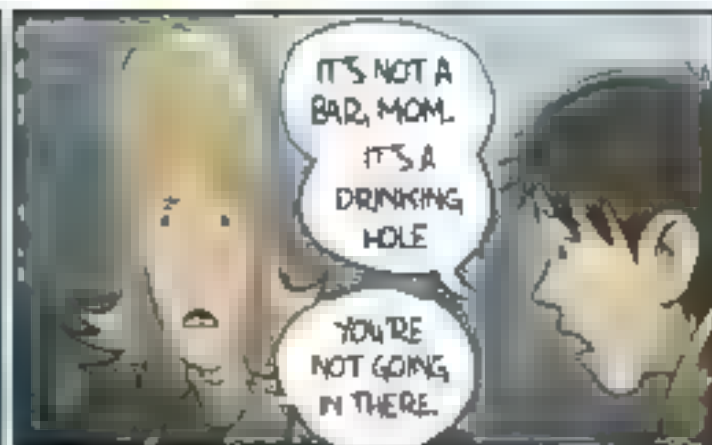
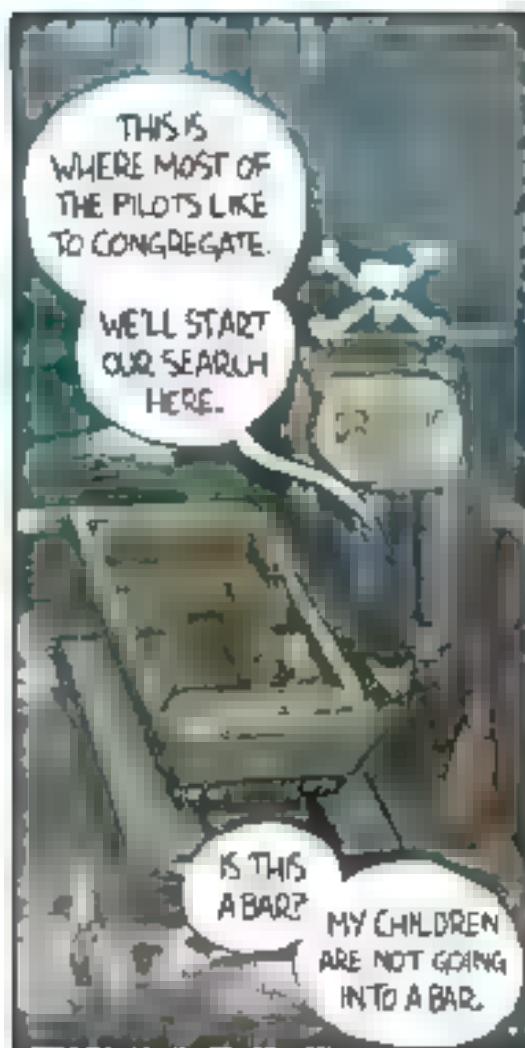
















I KNOW WHERE
YOU'RE GOING WITH
THIS, AND FOR THE
LAST TIME, I SAID
I'M OVER IT!

BUT
ENZO --



WHAT IF
YOU'RE
RIGHT?

DID YOU
NOT HEAR ME,
BROTHER?



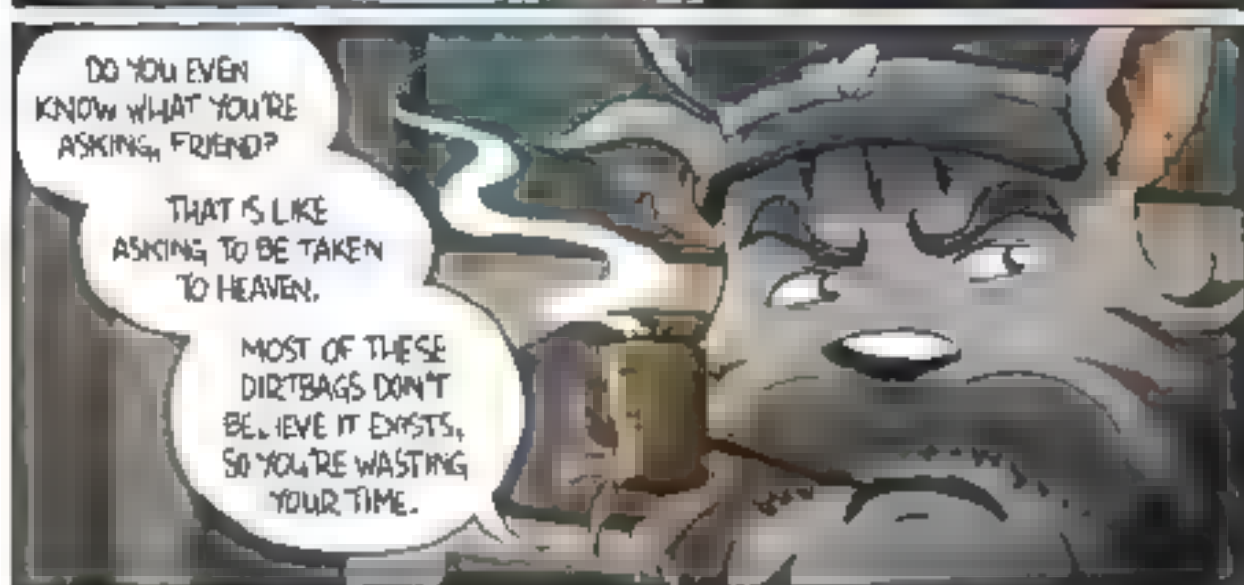
SAID I'M
OVER IT!

EXCUSE
ME --



WE ARE LOOKING
FOR PASSAGE TO
CIELIS.

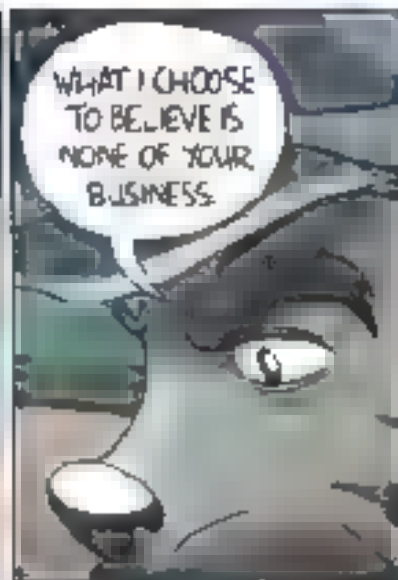
CAN YOU
HELP US?



DO YOU EVEN
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
ASKING, FRIEND?

THAT IS LIKE
ASKING TO BE TAKEN
TO HEAVEN.

MOST OF THESE
DIRTBAGS DON'T
BELIEVE IT EXISTS,
SO YOU'RE WASTING
YOUR TIME.





JOIN US AND
WE CAN FIND
CIELIS TOGETHER.



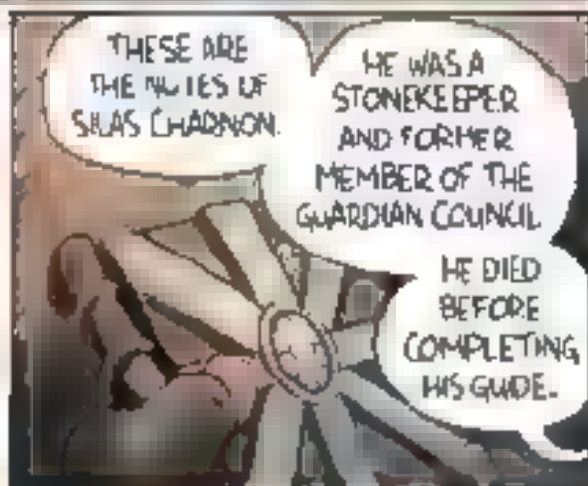
I HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO FIND THE
FLYING CITY IN
TEN YEARS OF
SEARCHING?

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
YOU'LL FARE
ANY BETTER?



BECAUSE WE
HAVE A MAP.

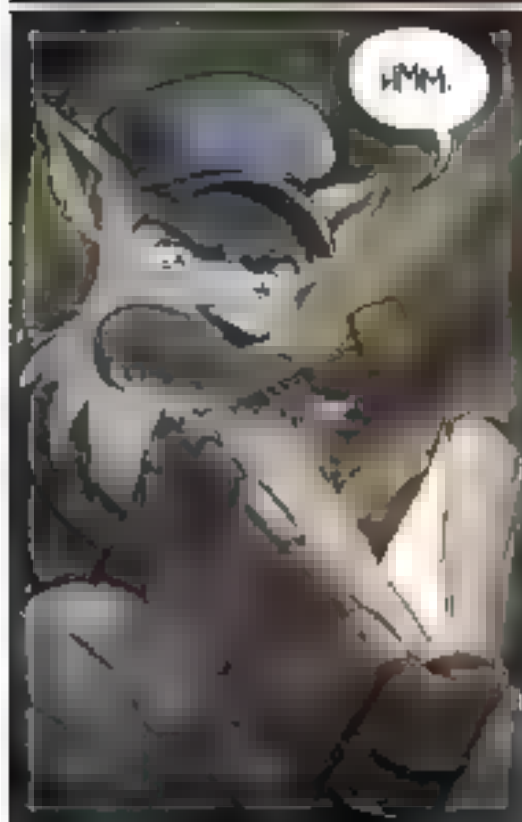
IT'S INCOMPLETE
BUT I THINK IT CAN
LEAD US TO THE CITY'S
LOCATION.



THESE ARE
THE NOTES OF
SILAS CHADRON.

HE WAS A
STONEKEEPER
AND FORMER
MEMBER OF THE
GUARDIAN COUNCIL.

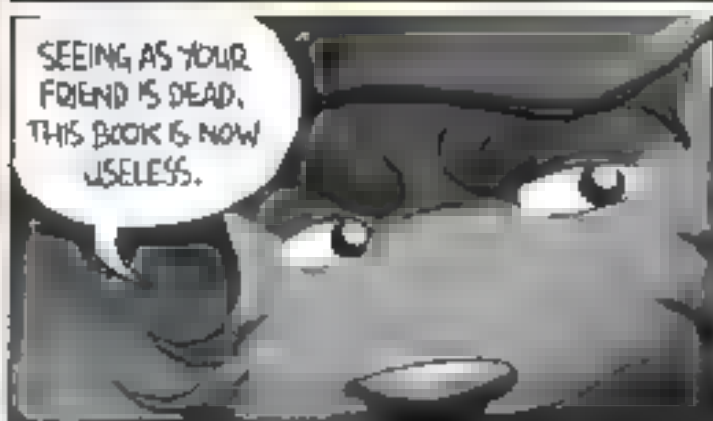
HE DIED
BEFORE
COMPLETING
HIS GUIDE.



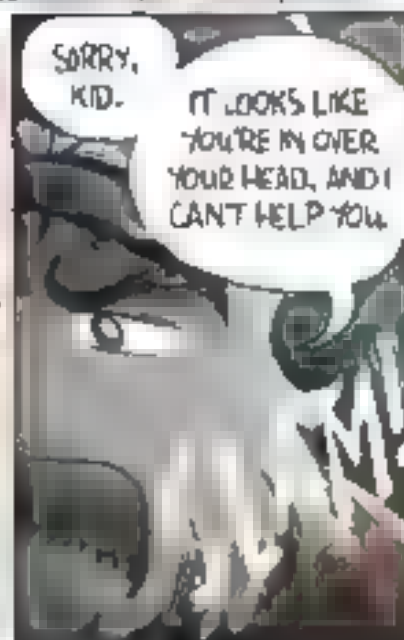
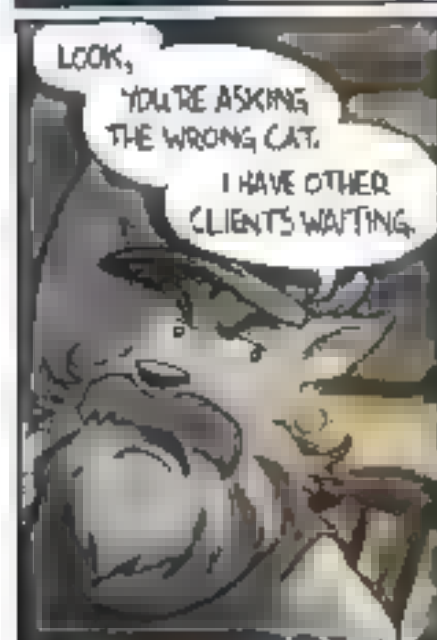
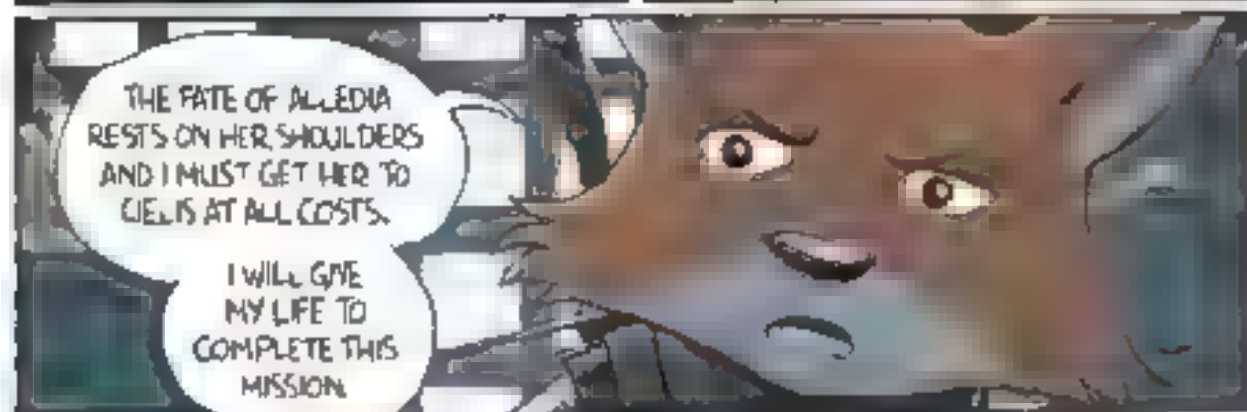
HMM.

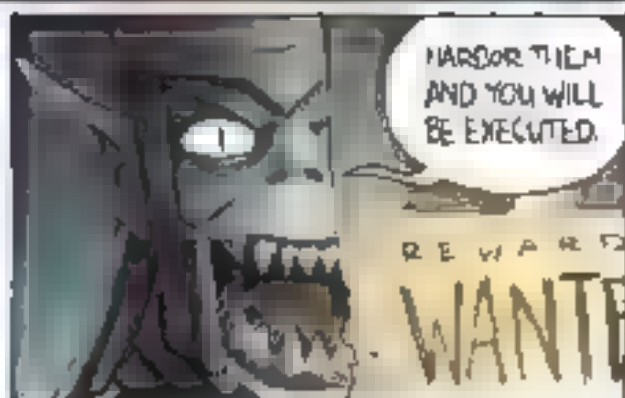
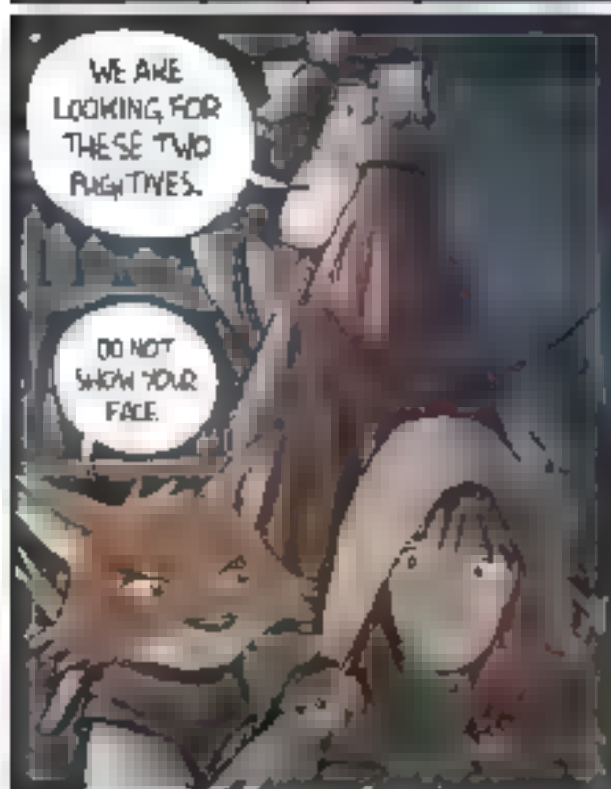


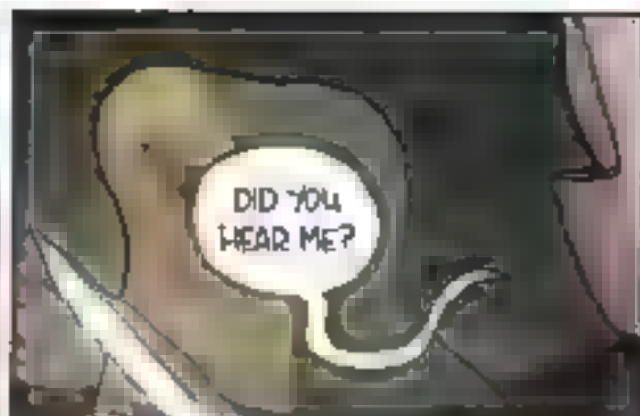
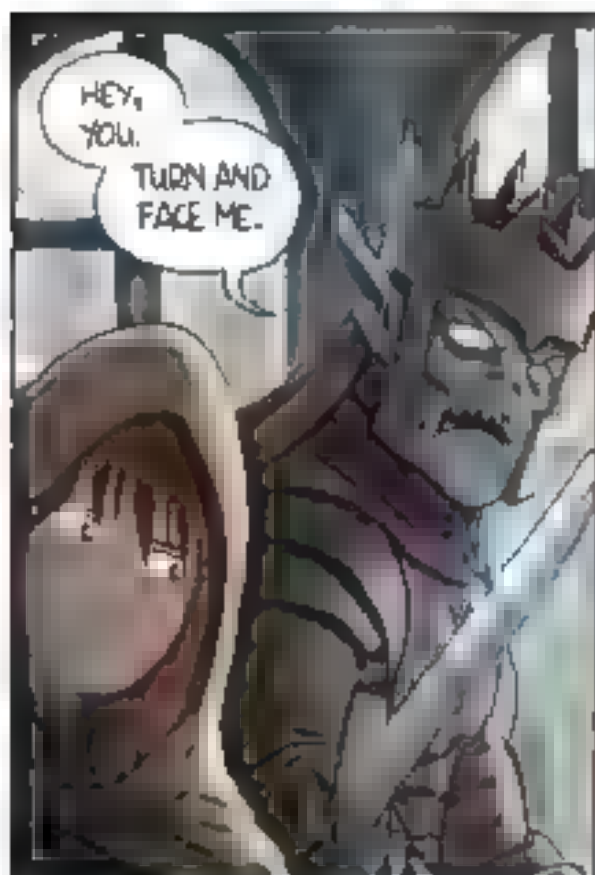
IT SAYS HERE
THAT WITHOUT A
STONEKEEPER,
YOU WON'T GAIN
PASSAGE TO THE
CITY.



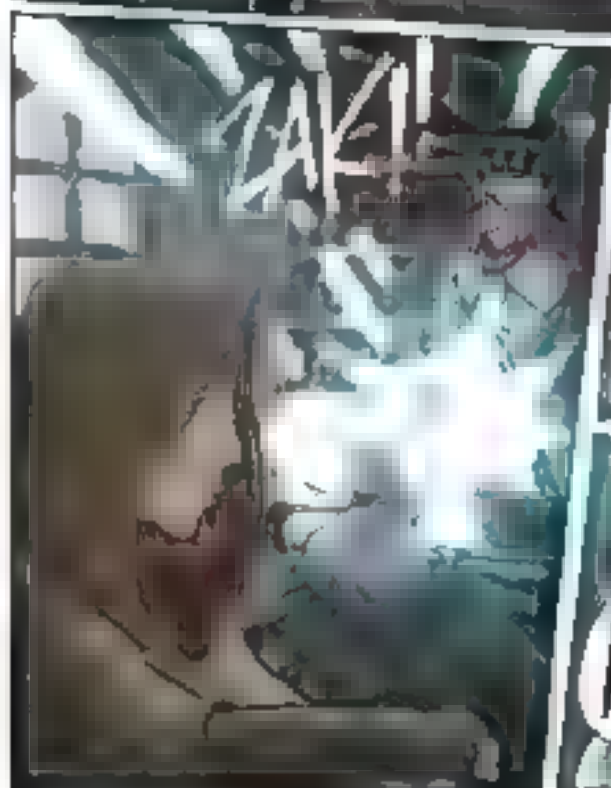
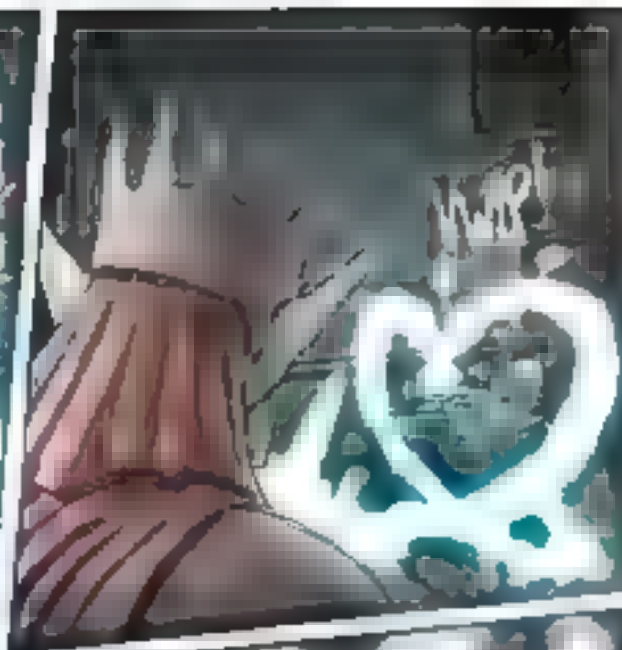
SEEING AS YOUR
FRIEND IS DEAD,
THIS BOOK IS NOW
USELESS.

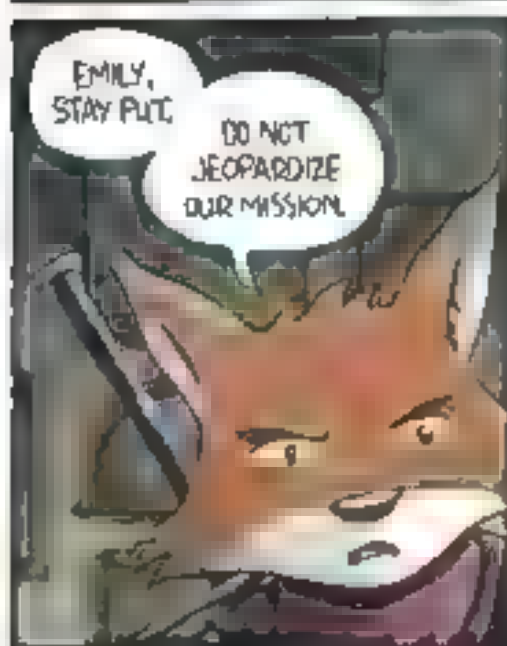


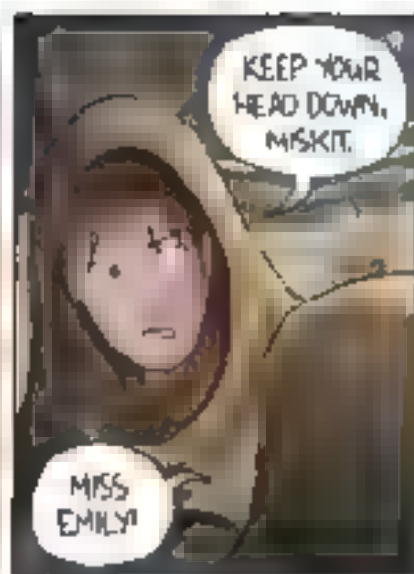
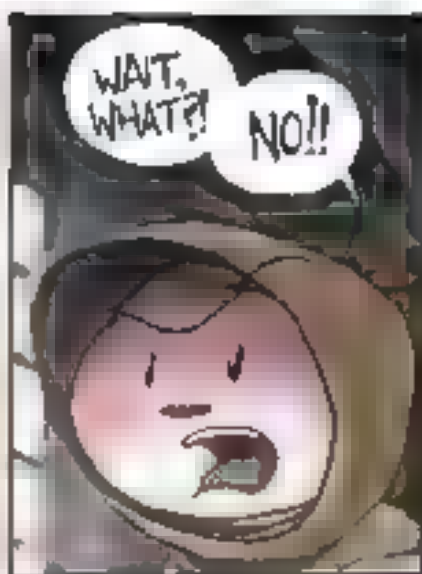
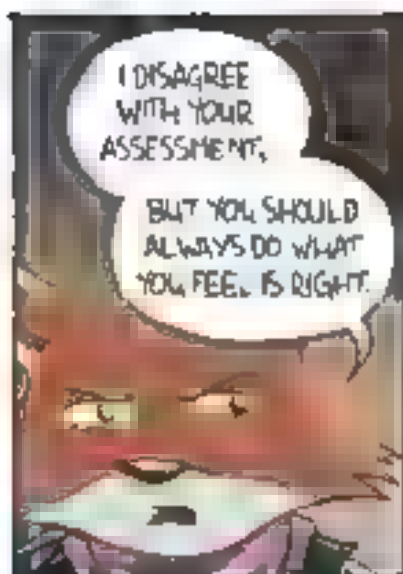
























WELCOME
BACK, YOUNG
MASTER.

I WAS BEGINNING
TO THINK YOU WERE
GOING TO IGNORE
ME FOR GOOD.



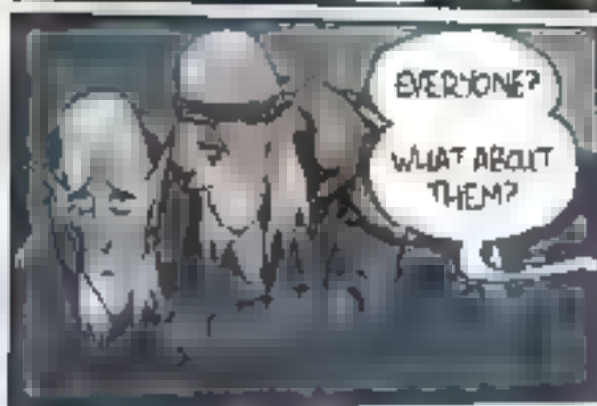
CAPTAIN,
WE'RE GOING
TO NEED YOUR
HELP.
AND WE
DON'T HAVE
MUCH TIME.

YES, OF
COURSE.

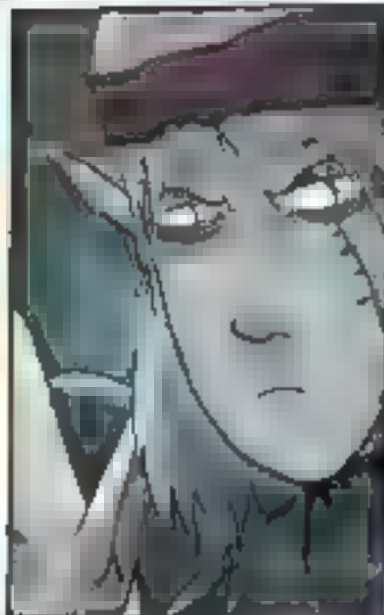
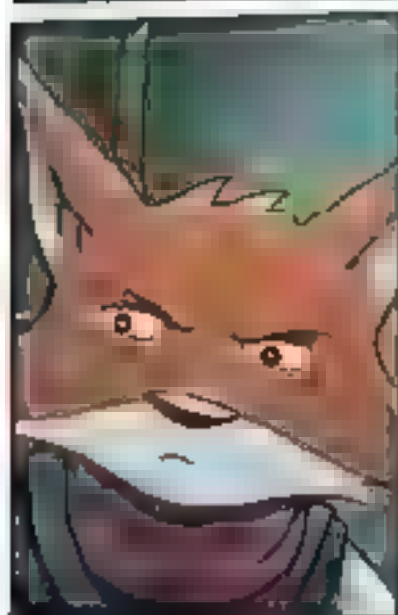
OUR SHIP
IS AT THE
DOCK.



MISKIT, GET
EVERYONE INTO
THE TRANSPORT.

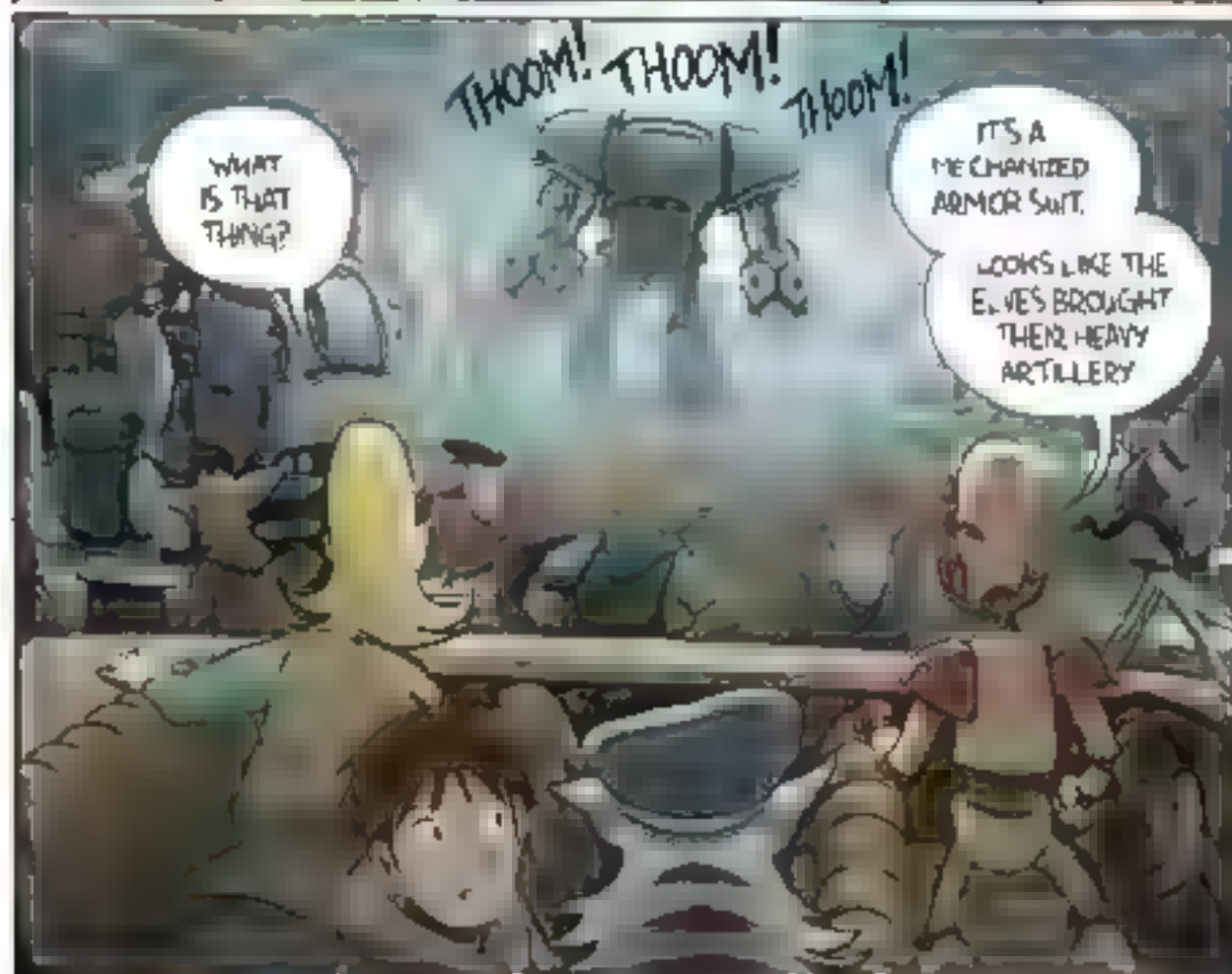


EVERYONE?
WHAT ABOUT
THEM?



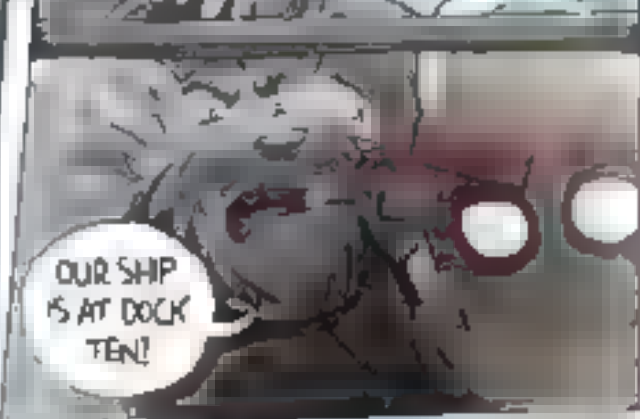
YES.
BRING
THEM, TOO.

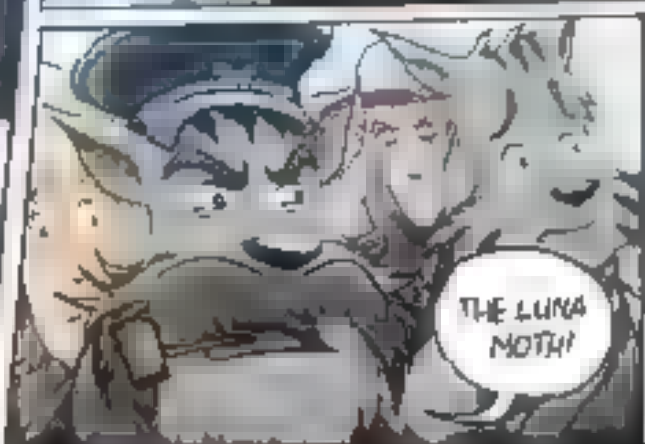
NOW HURRY
AND GET EVERY-
ONE OUTSIDE!

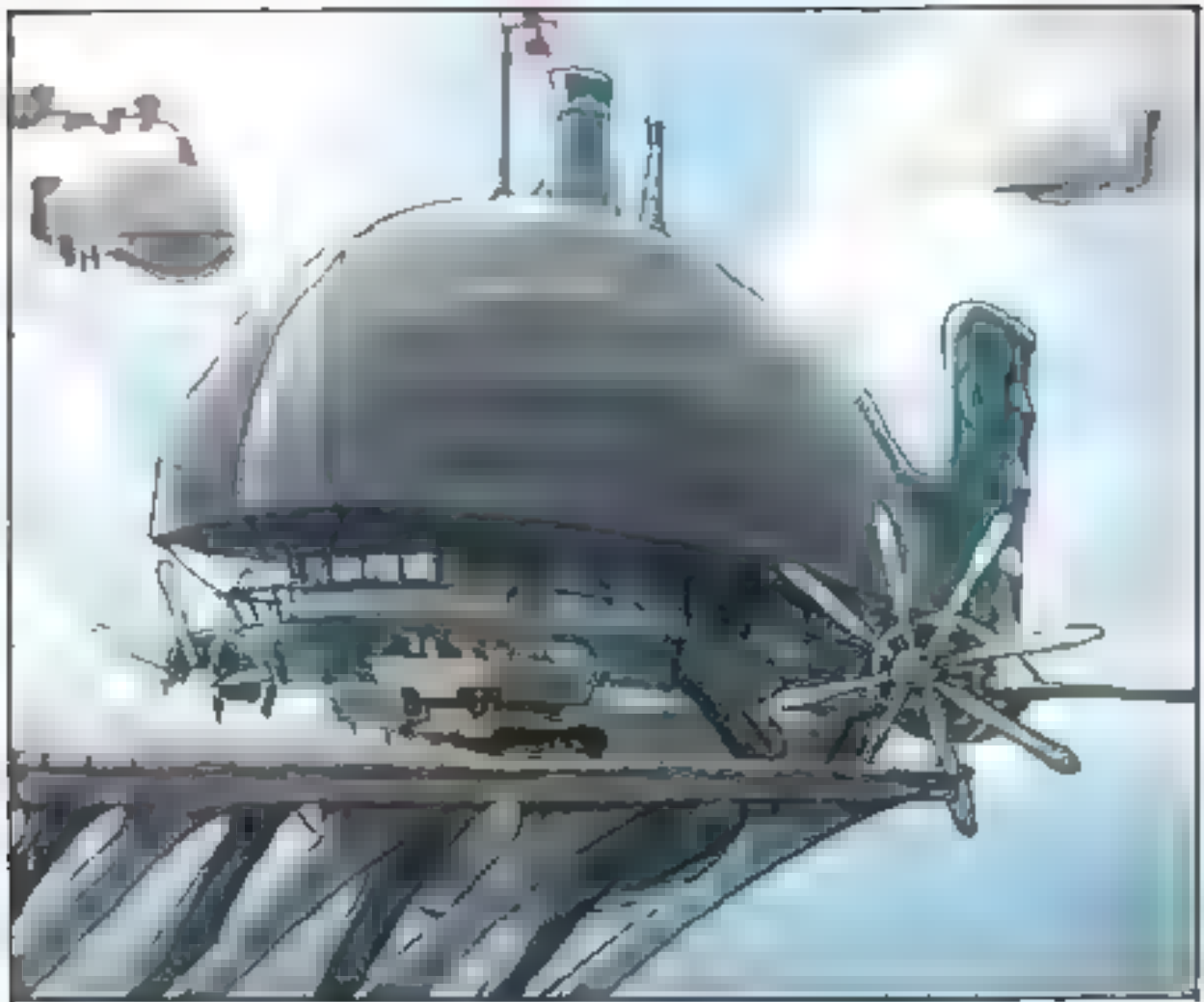












THIS THING
IS A PIECE
OF JUNK!
AND IT'S
THE TINIEST
SHIP HERE!



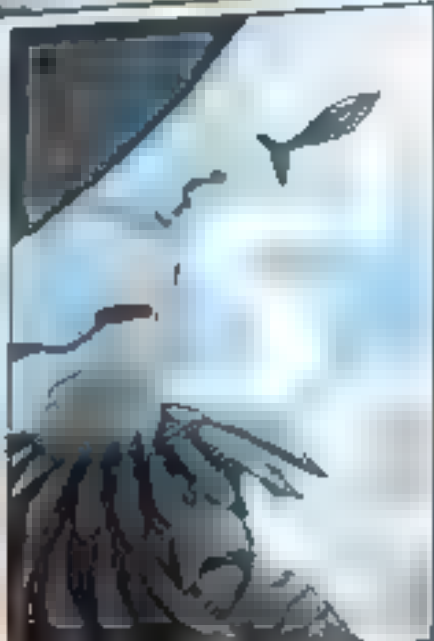
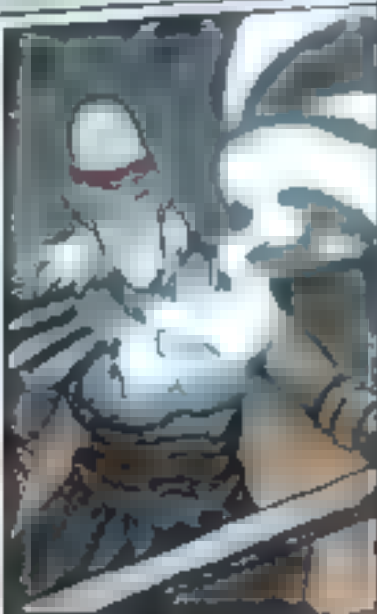
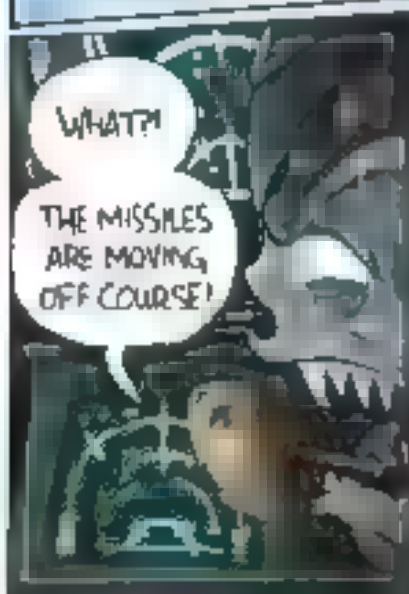
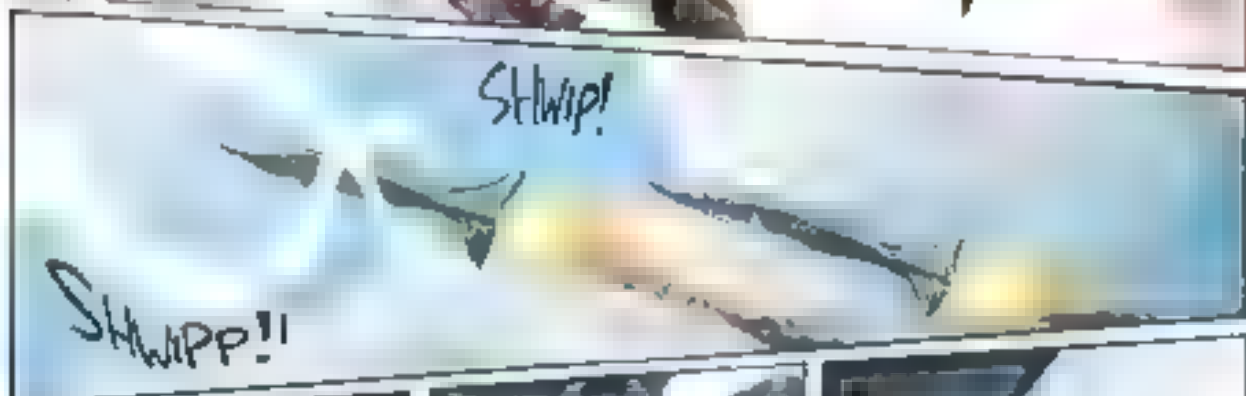
SHE MIGHT
BE SMALL,
BUT SHE'S
FAST.

HMPH.

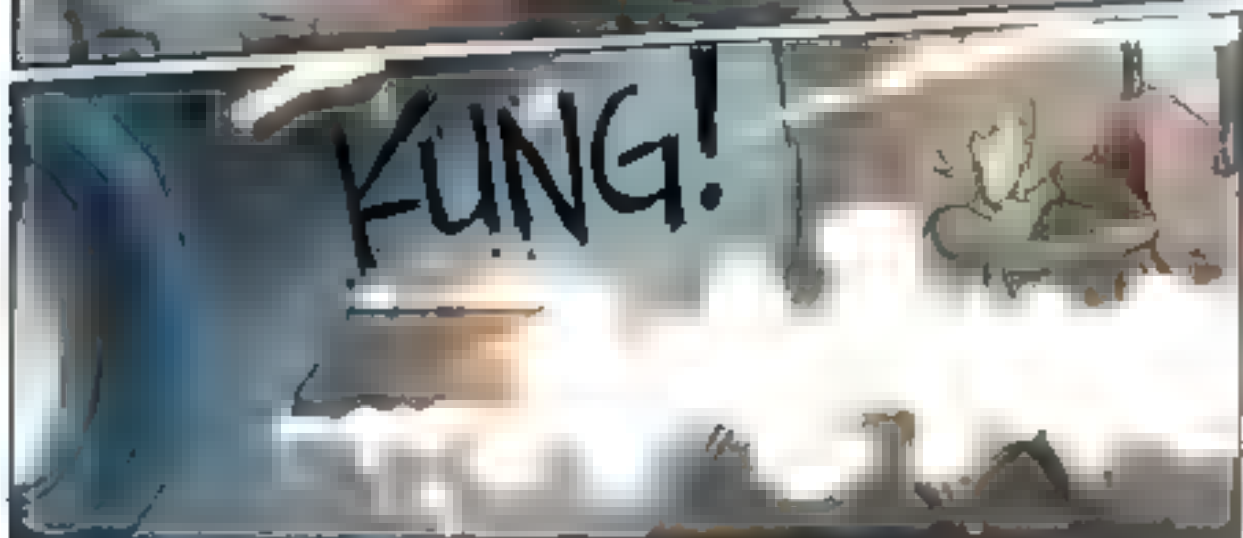
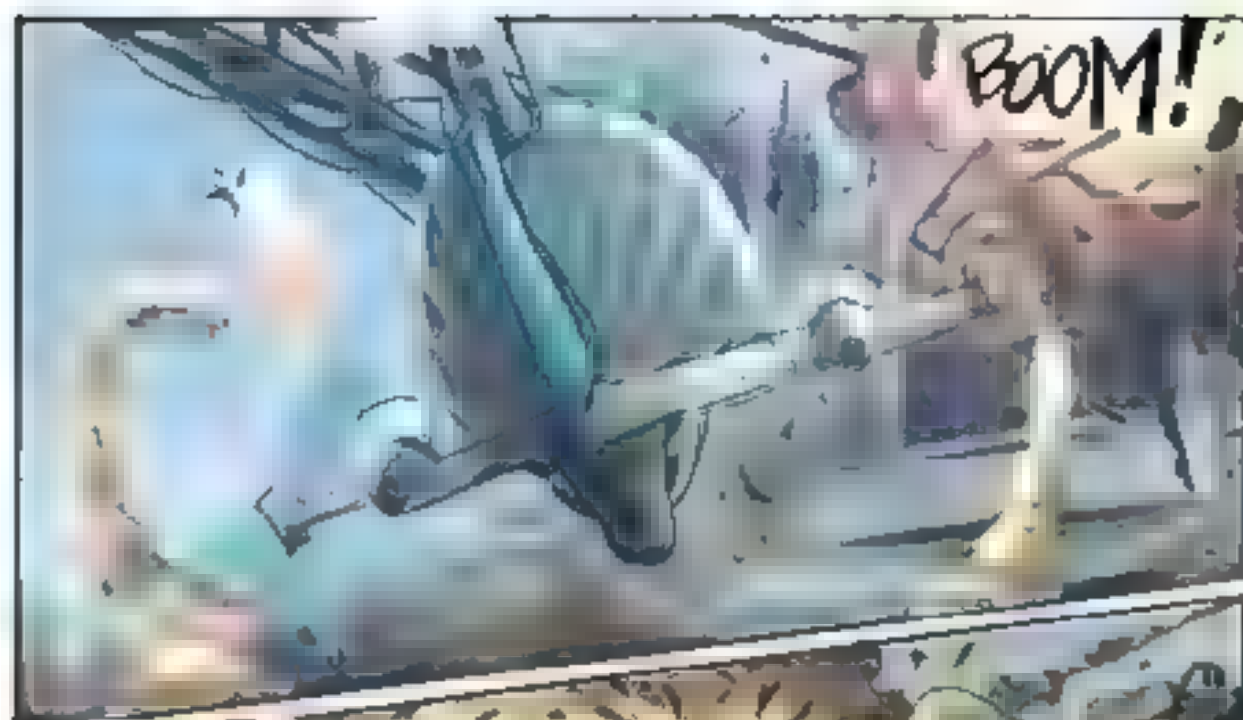


EVERYBODY
GET ABOARD
QUICKLY!

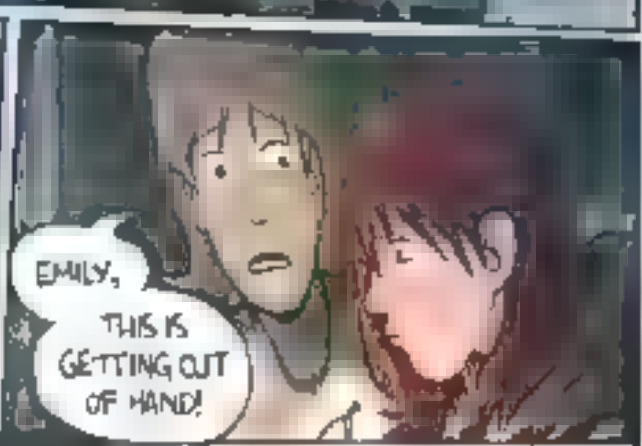


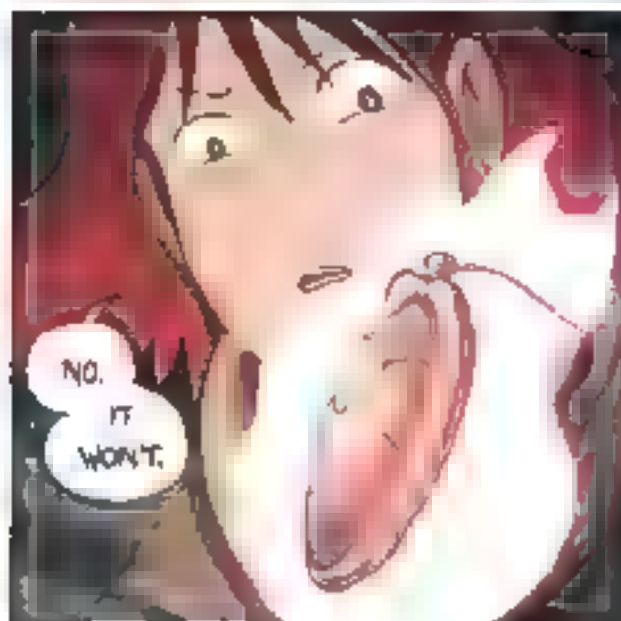
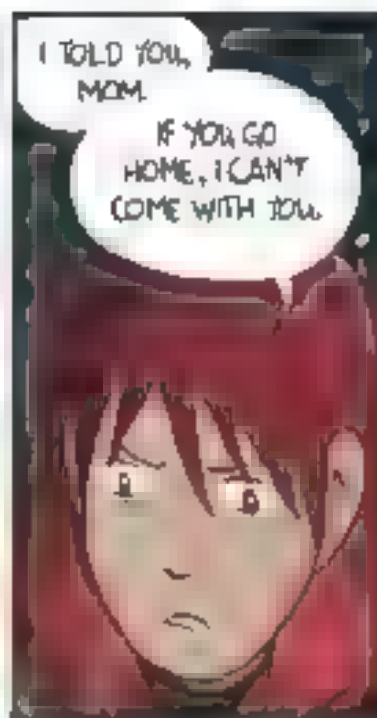




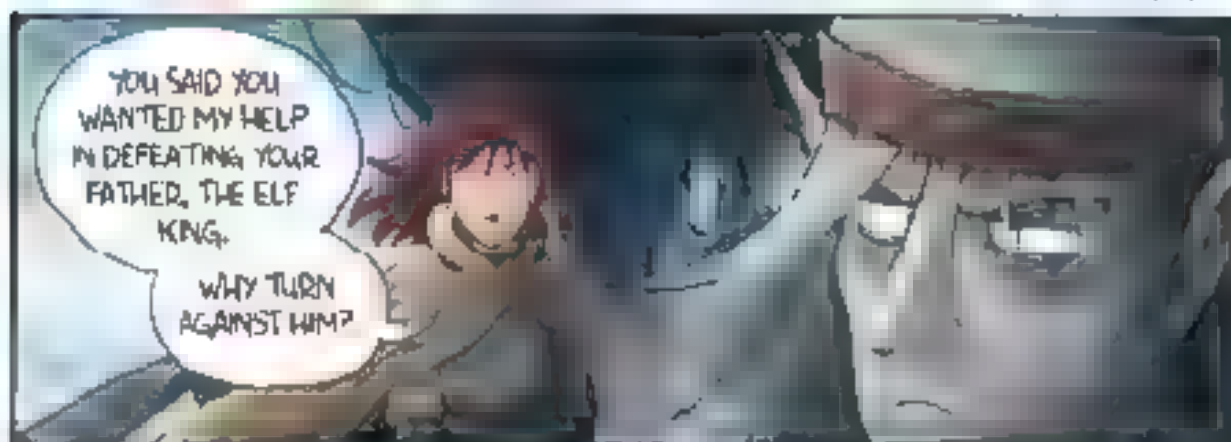


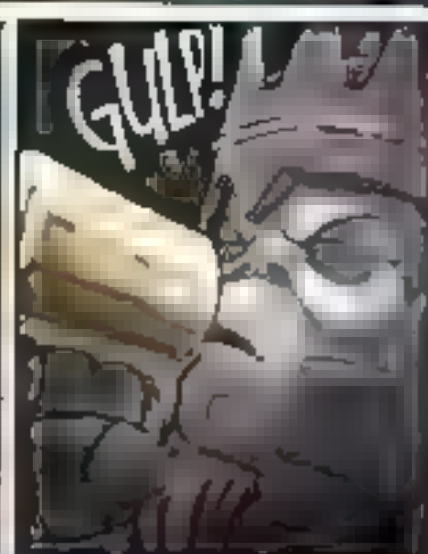
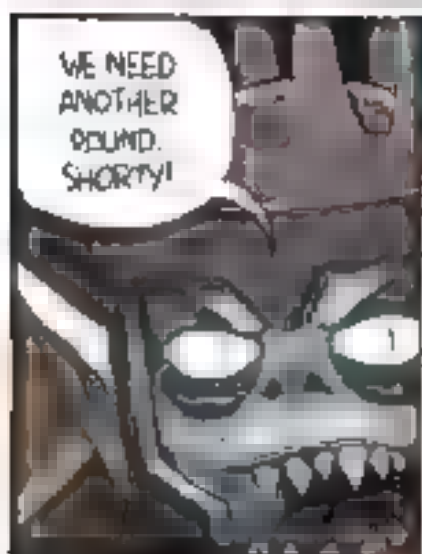


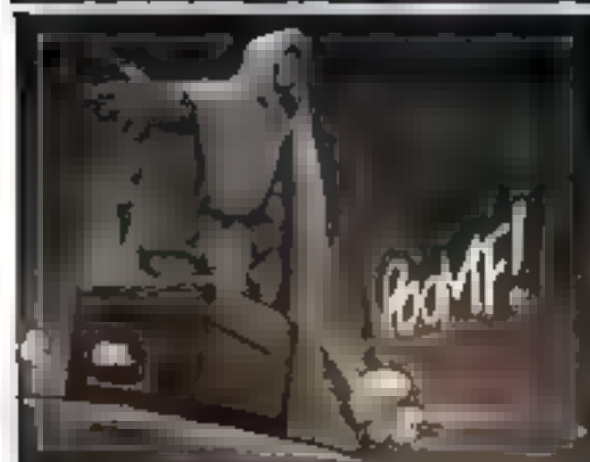
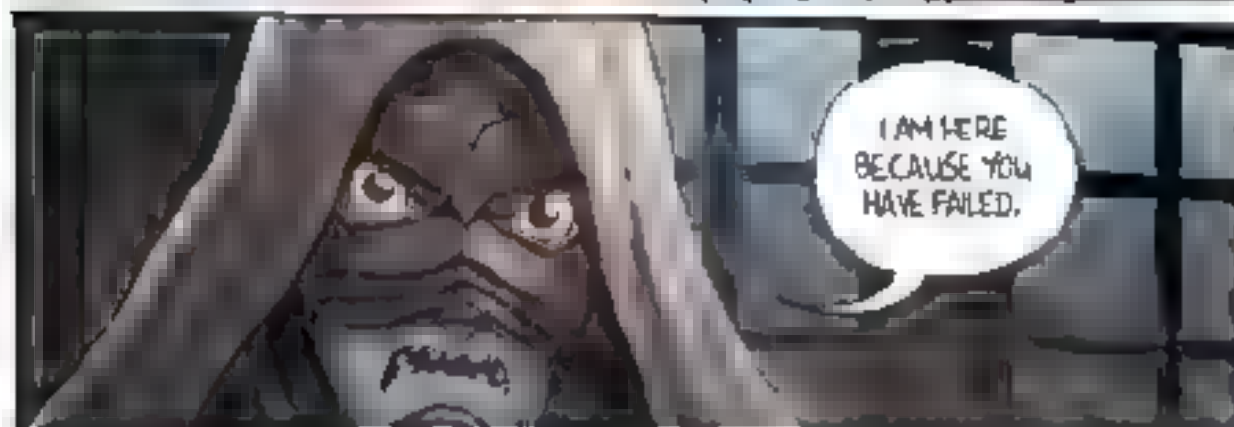


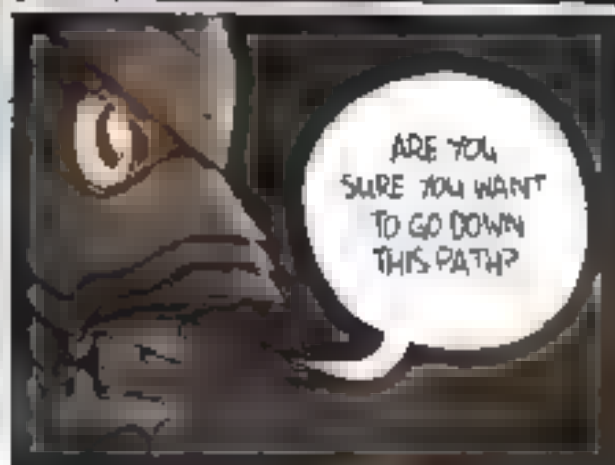
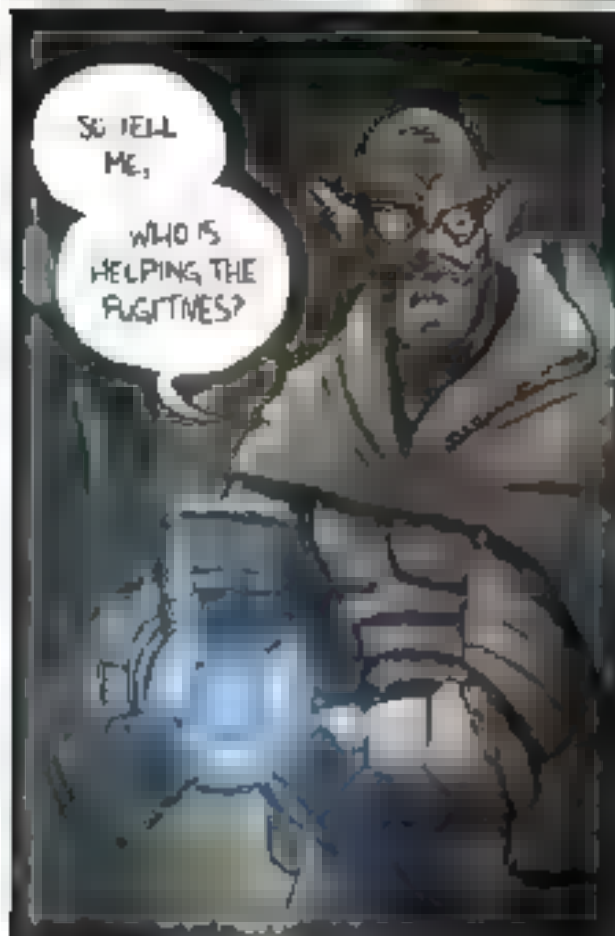
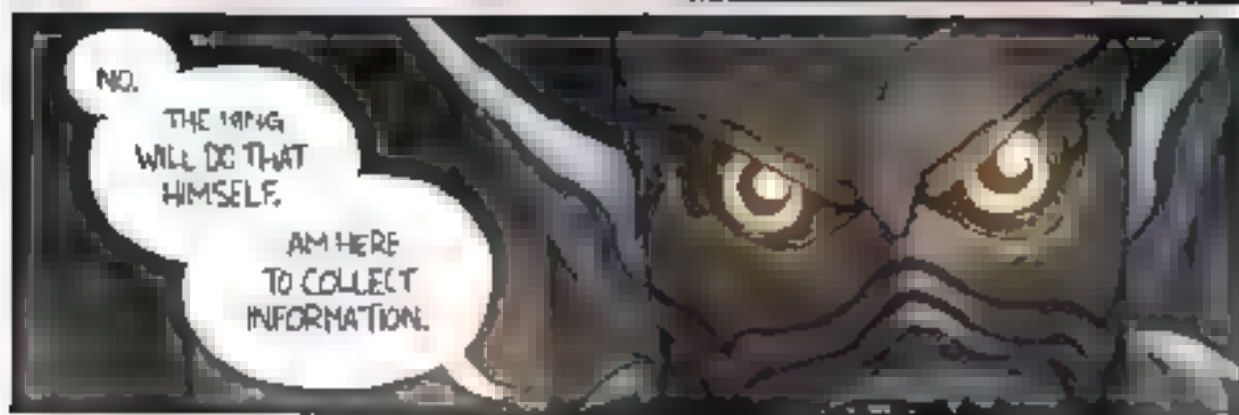


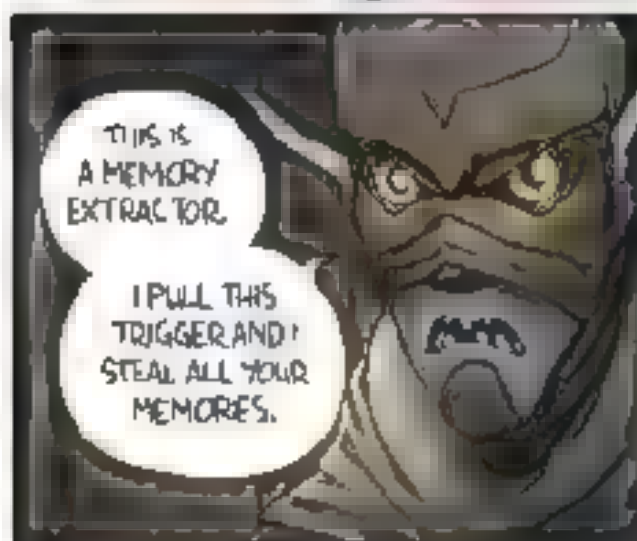
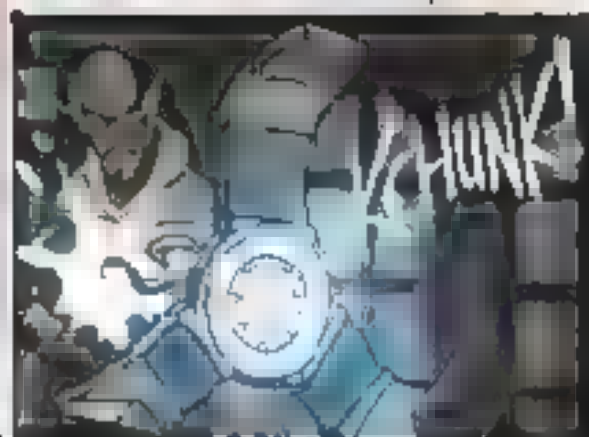
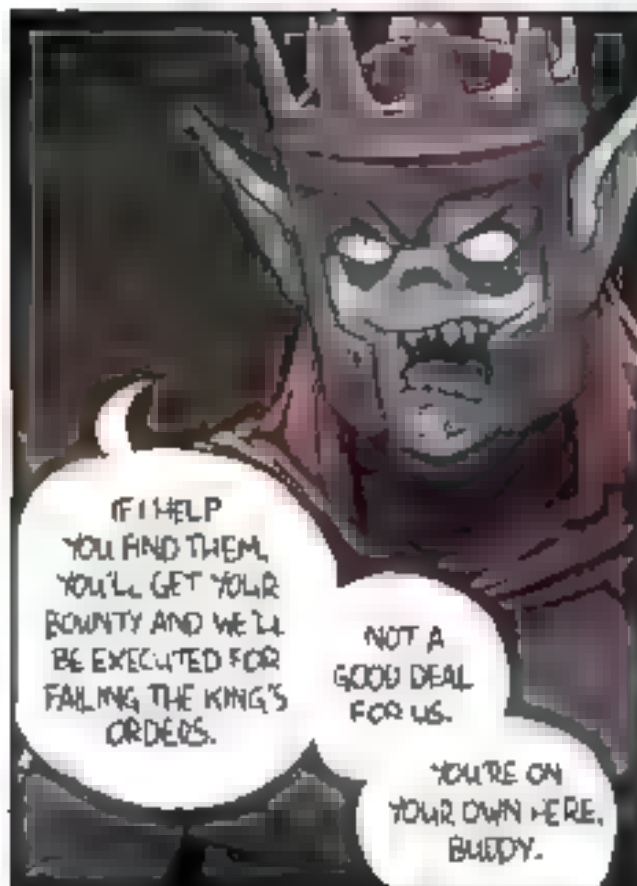


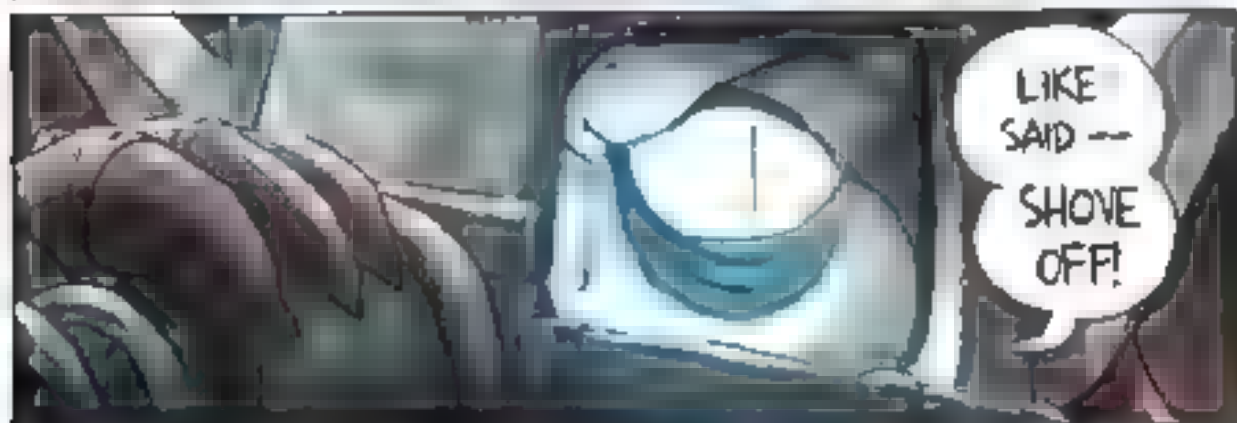
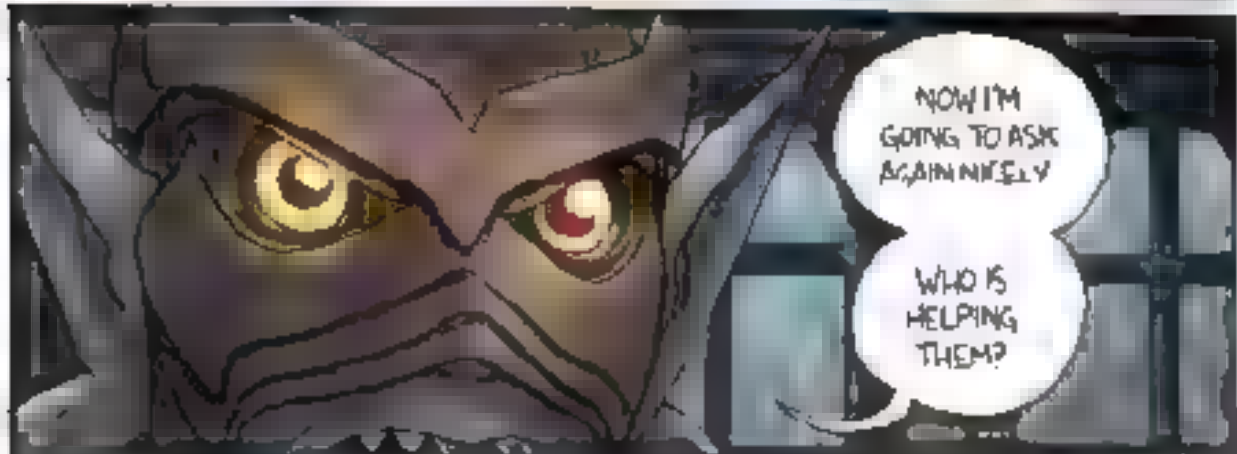
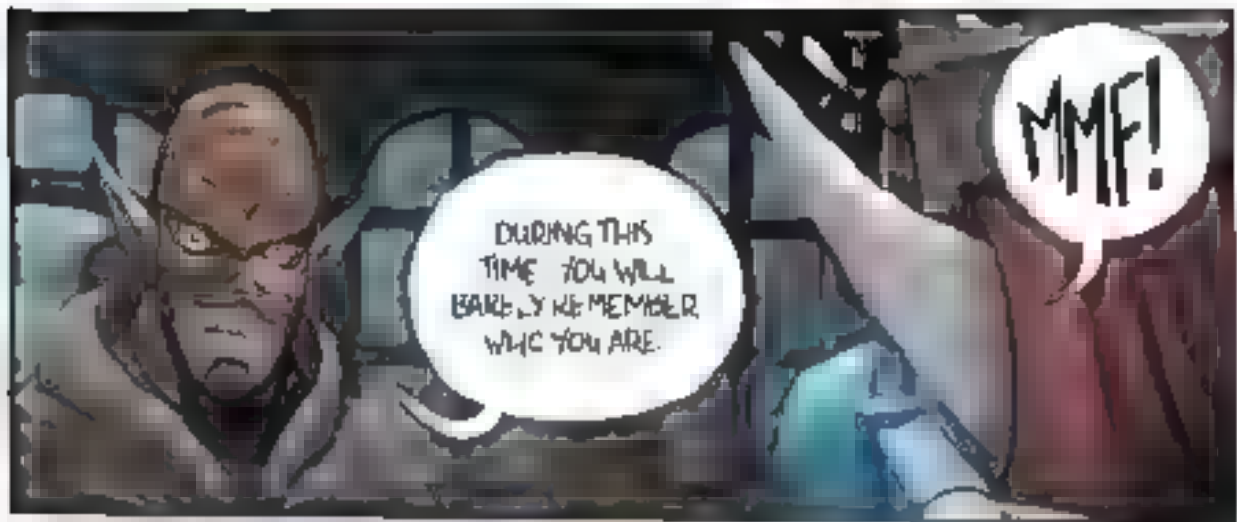


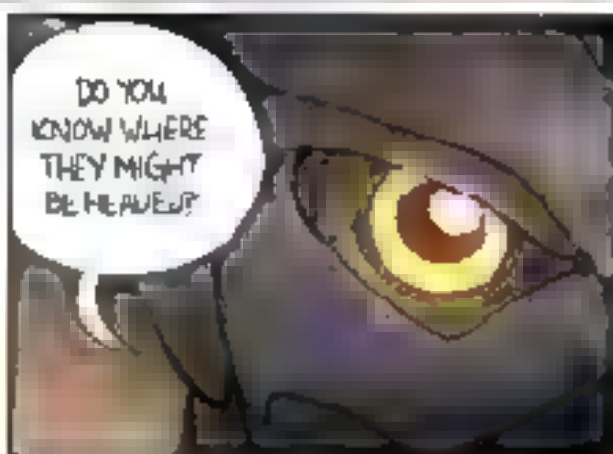
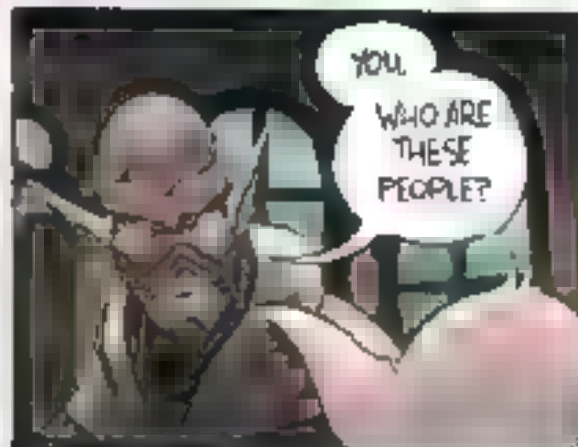
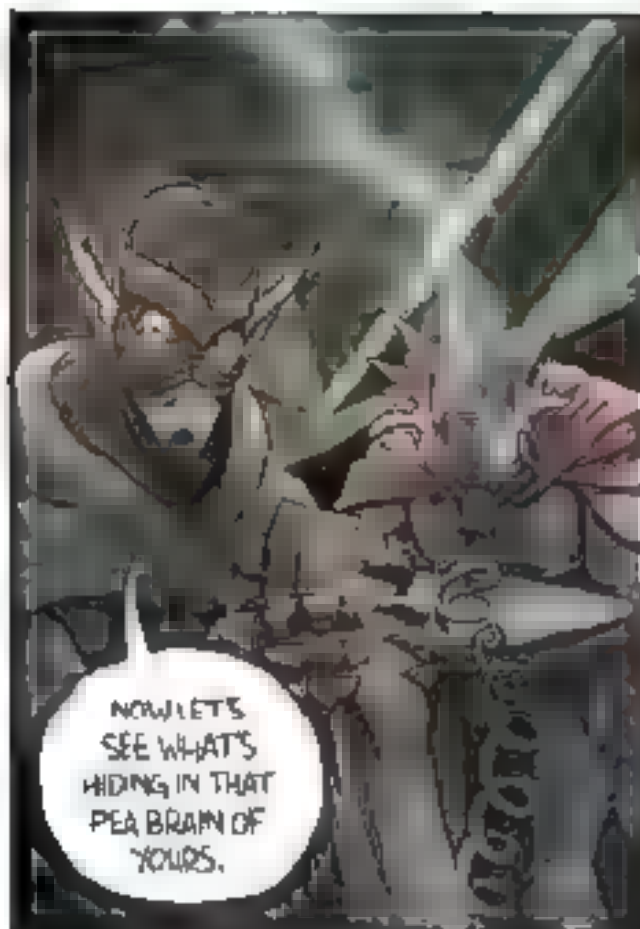


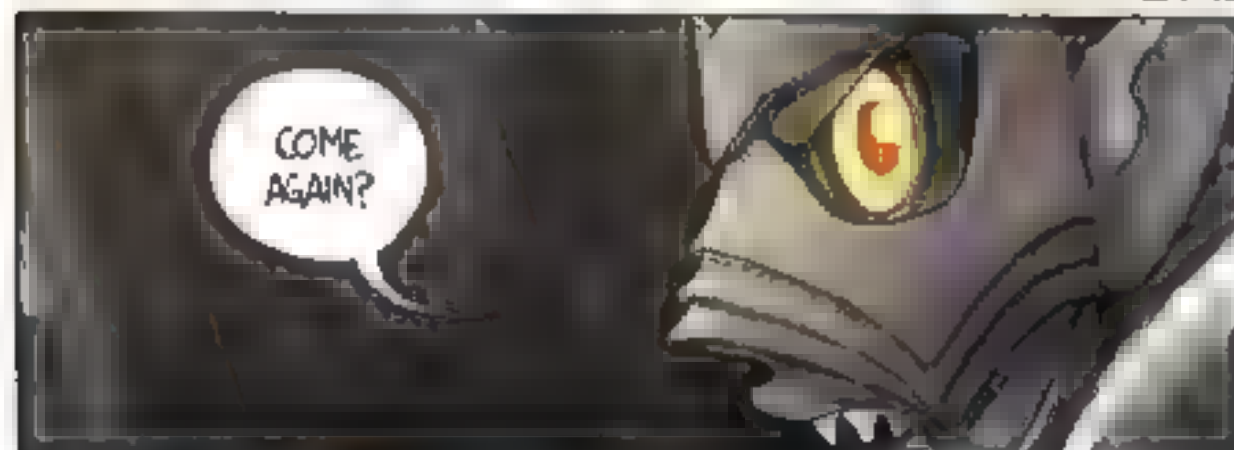
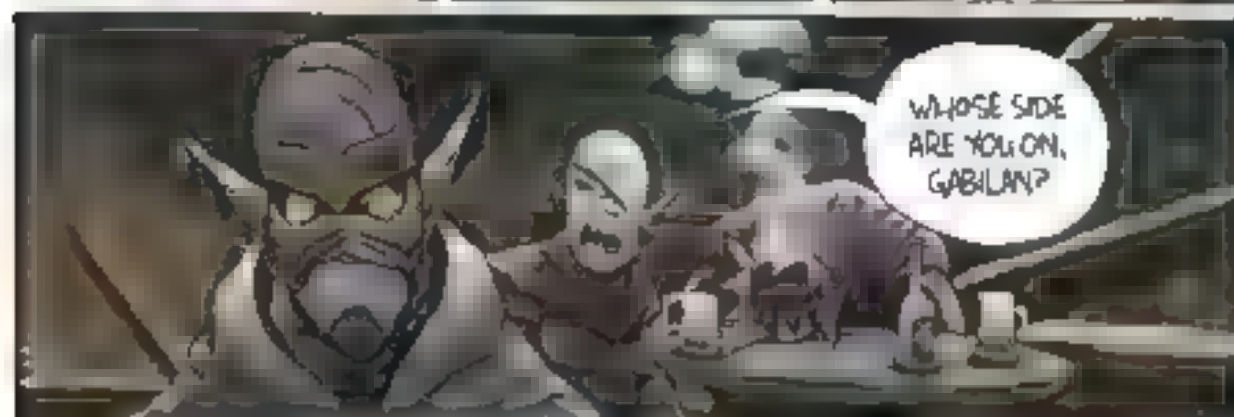
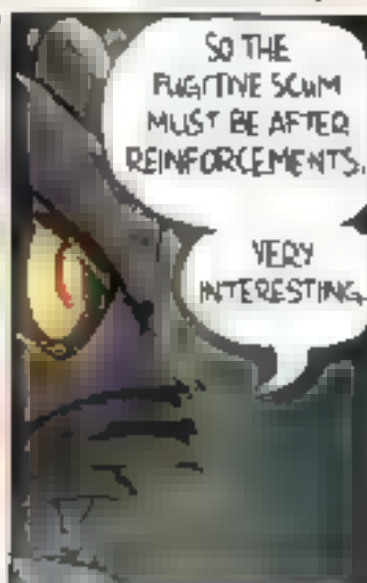


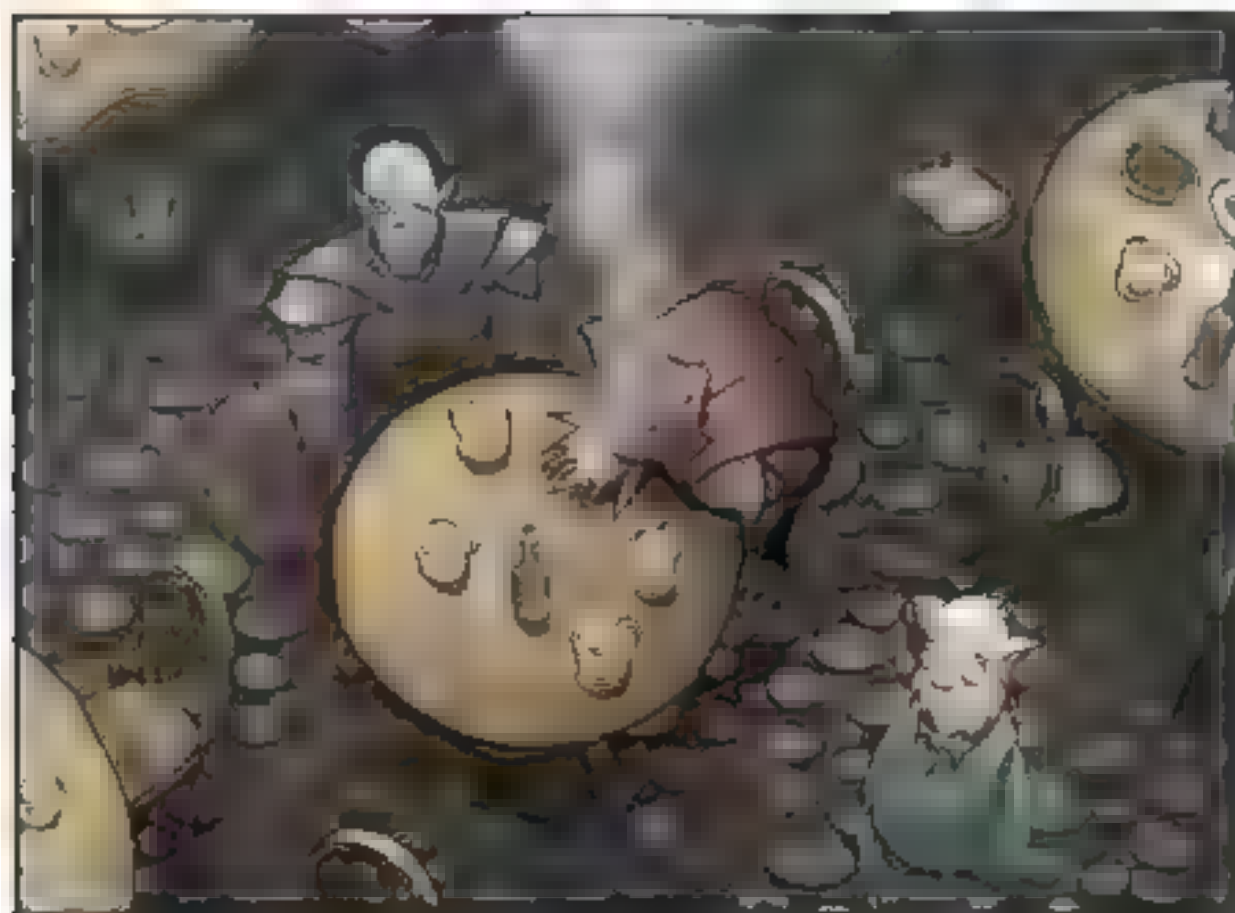
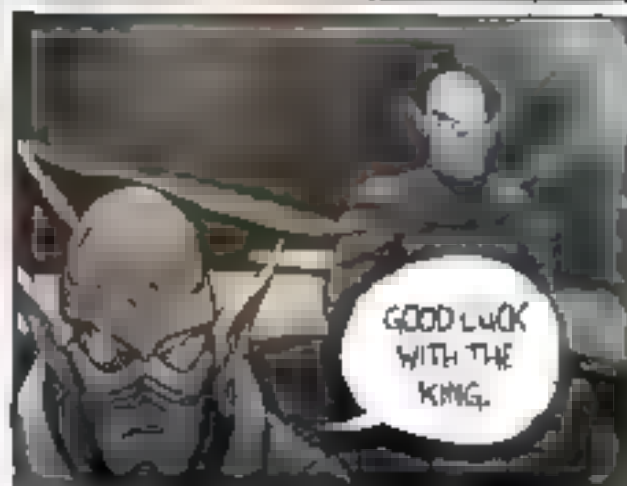


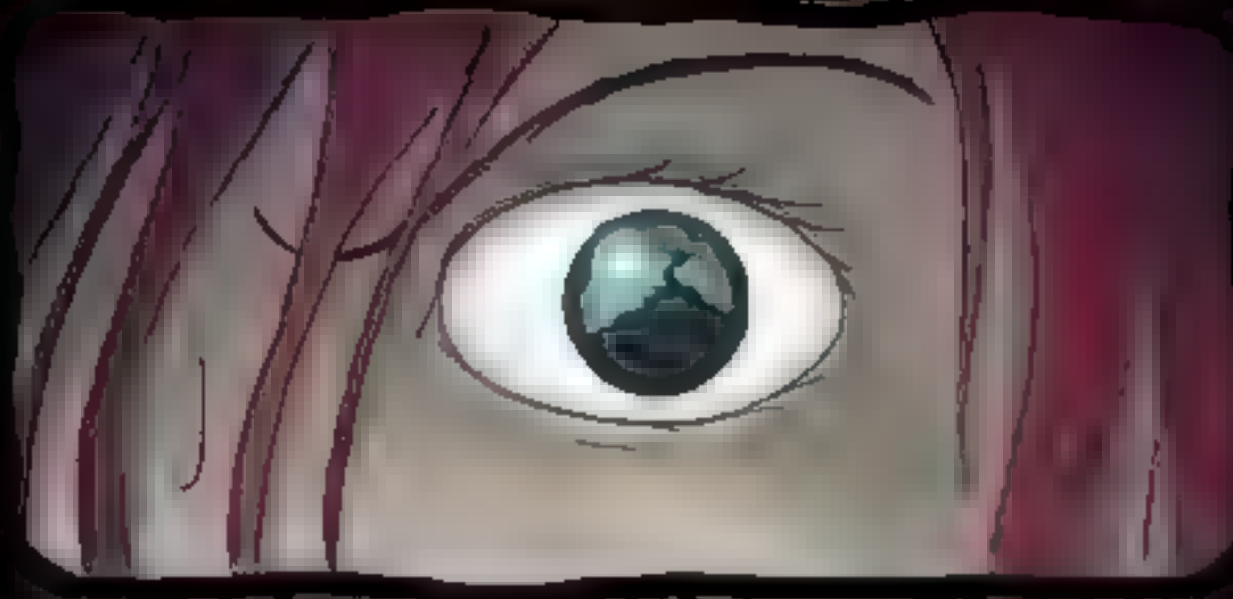
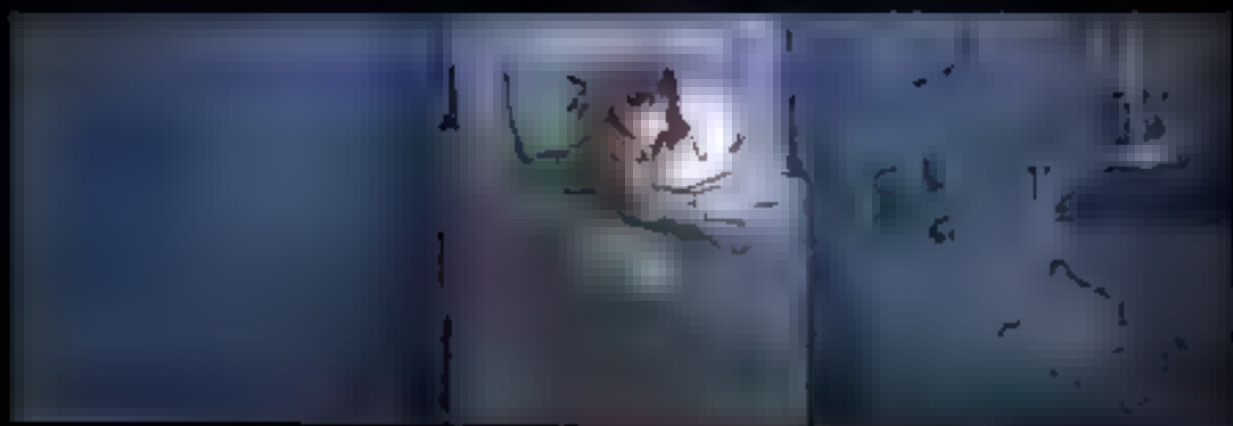














WHO ARE
YOU?



YOU KNOW
WHO I AM.



WHERE
ARE WE?



THIS IS OUR
MEETING
PLACE.



NOT HERE.
I DON'T WANT
TO MEET HERE.


WHY
NOT?

THAT
TREE.


IT BRINGS
PAINFUL
MEMORIES.




OF
COURSE




YOU CAN
MAKE IT
GO AWAY




YOU HAVE
AS MUCH
CONTROL
AS I DO.



AHH,
HOW
PLEASANT.



WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM ME?

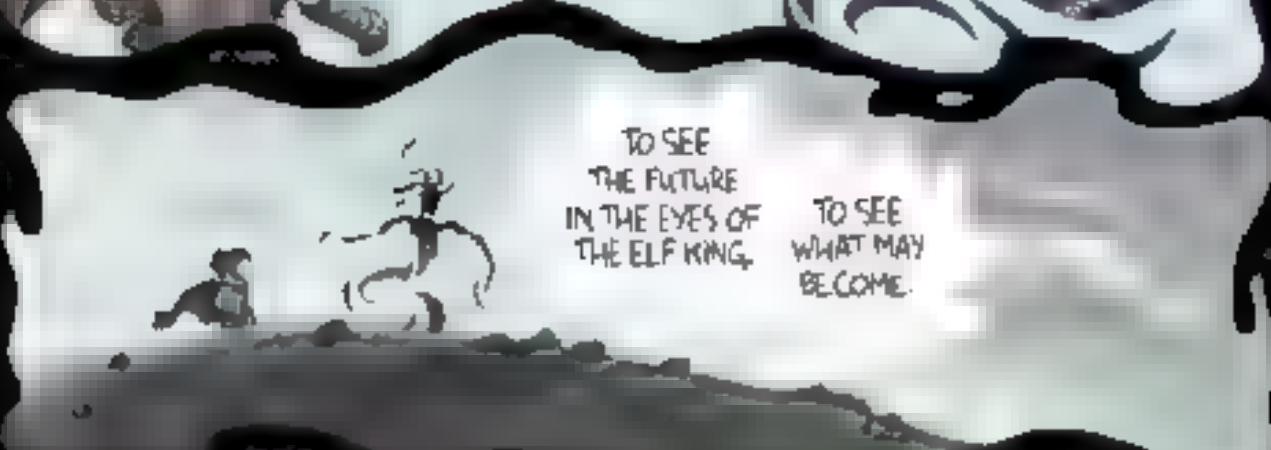


LET ME
SHOW YOU.



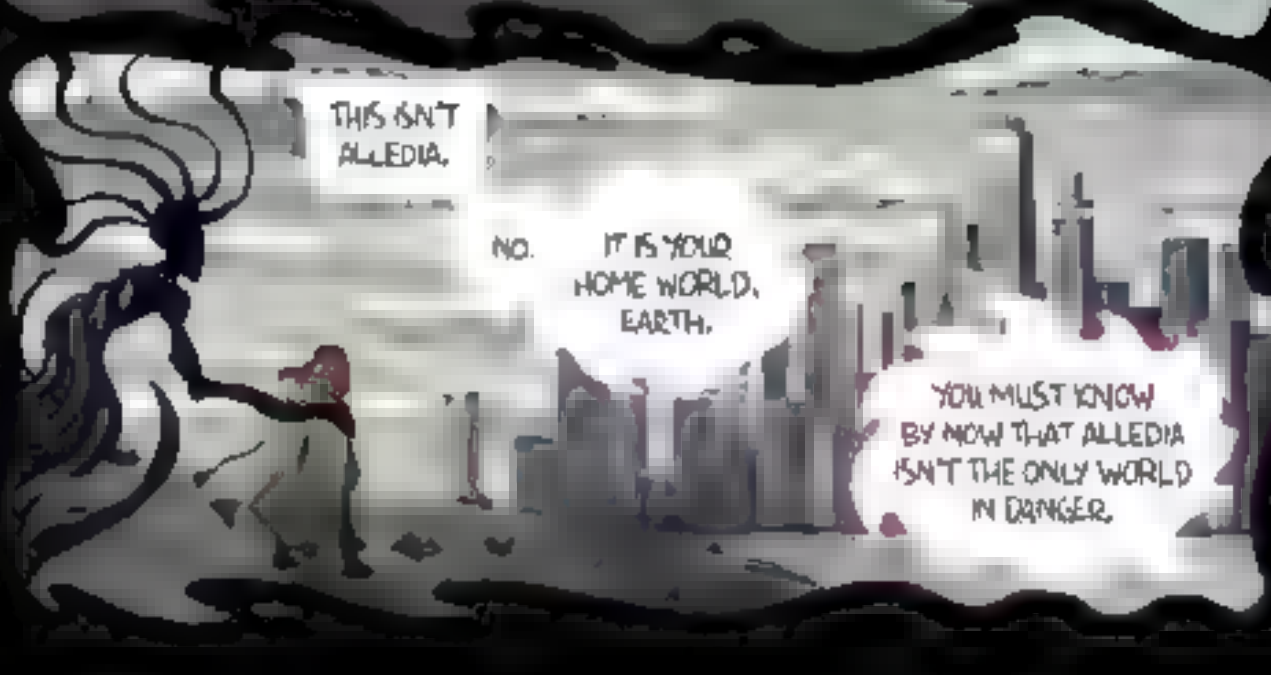
THIS
WAY

WHERE ARE
WE GOING?



TO SEE
THE FUTURE
IN THE EYES OF
THE ELF KING.

TO SEE
WHAT MAY
BECOME.




THIS ISN'T
ALLEDIA.

NO.

IT IS YOUR
HOME WORLD,
EARTH.

YOU MUST KNOW
BY NOW THAT ALLEDIA
ISN'T THE ONLY WORLD
IN DANGER.

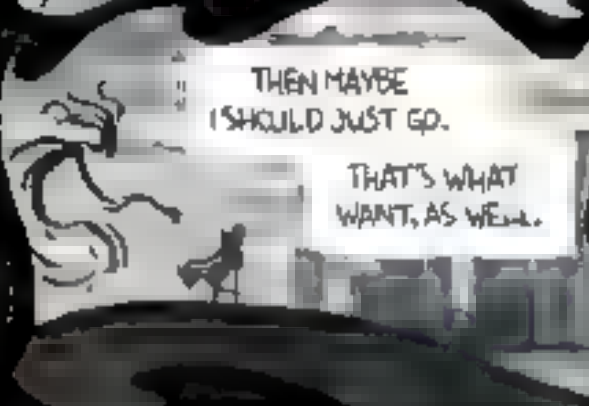


HE WANTS
YOU TO GO
HOME, EMILY

PERHAPS
MORE THAN
YOU DO.


WHY?

BECAUSE
YOU CAN
HELP ME
STOP HIM.



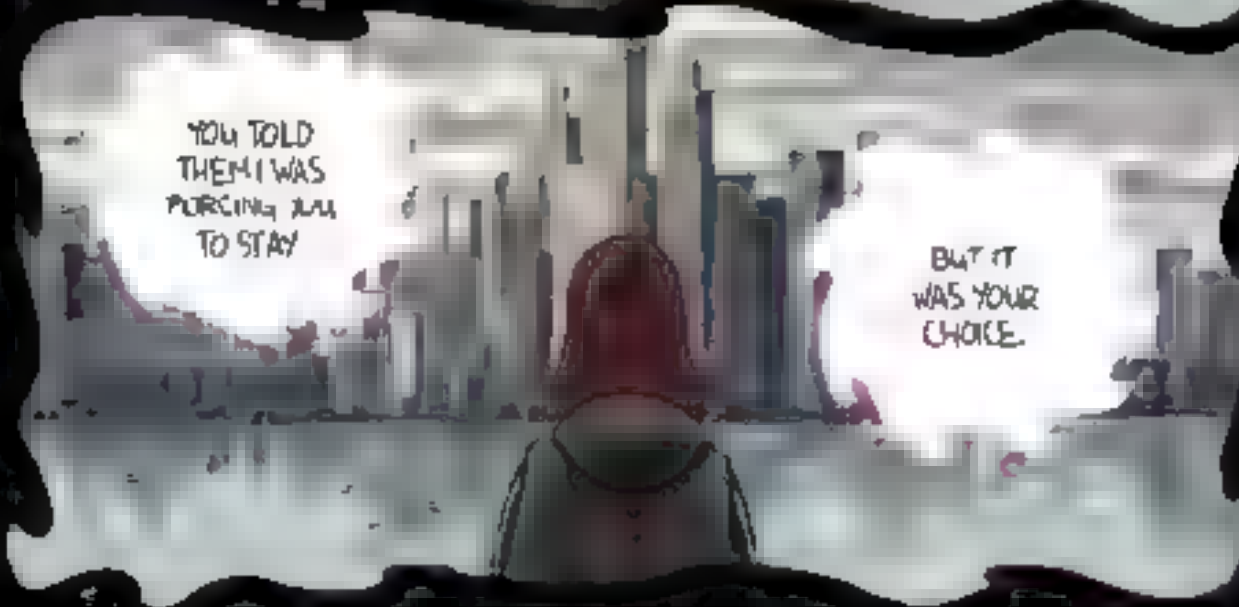
THEN MAYBE
I SHOULD JUST GO.

THAT'S WHAT
WANT, AS WELL.



IF THAT WERE
TRUE THEN WHY
DID YOU LIE TO
THEM, EMILY?

YOU KNOW
THAT YOU CAN
COME AND GO
AS YOU PLEASE.

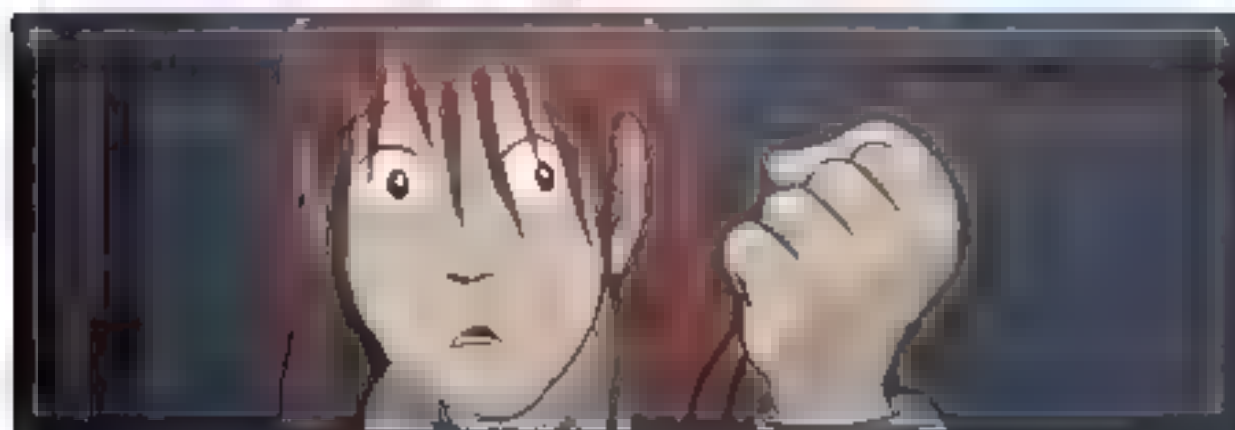
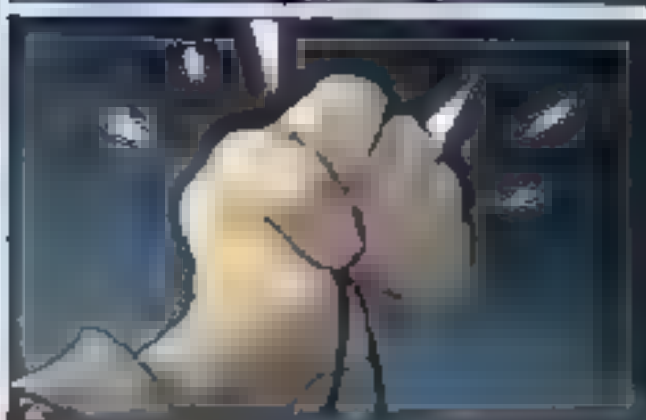


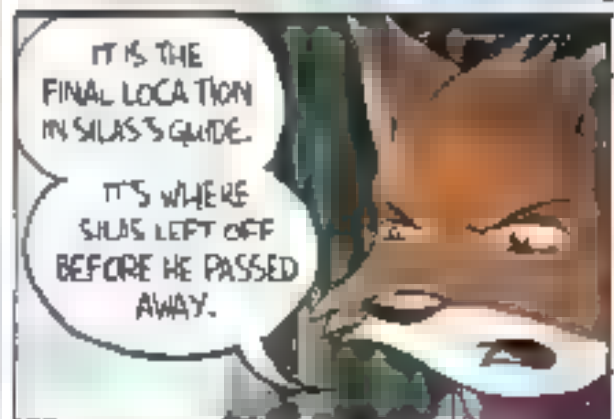
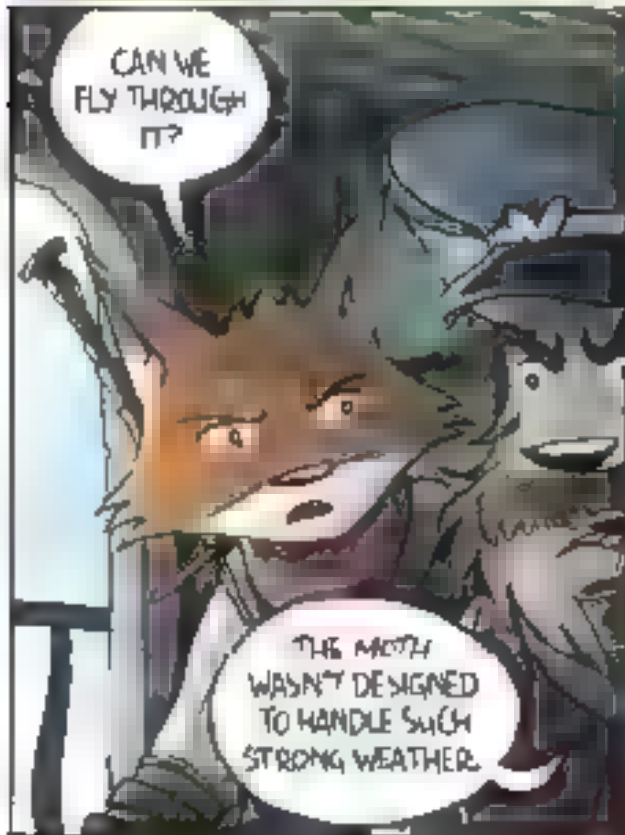
YOU TOLD
THEM I WAS
FORCING YOU
TO STAY

BUT IT
WAS YOUR
CHOICE.

IT HAS
ALWAYS BEEN
YOUR CHOICE.

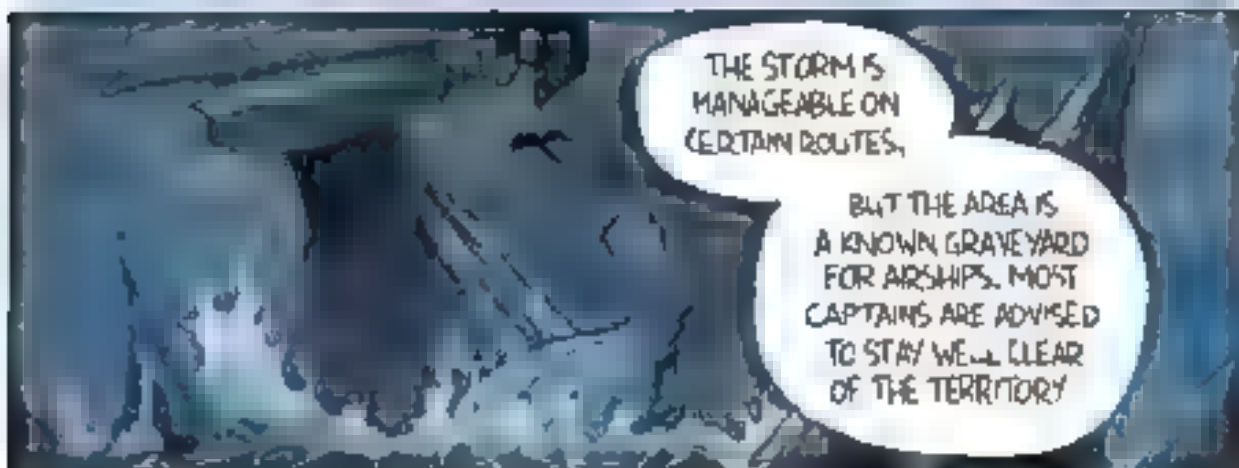








THE GOLBEZ CYCLE
HAS BEEN RAGING ON
FOR CENTURIES WITH
NO INDICATION OF
SLUWING



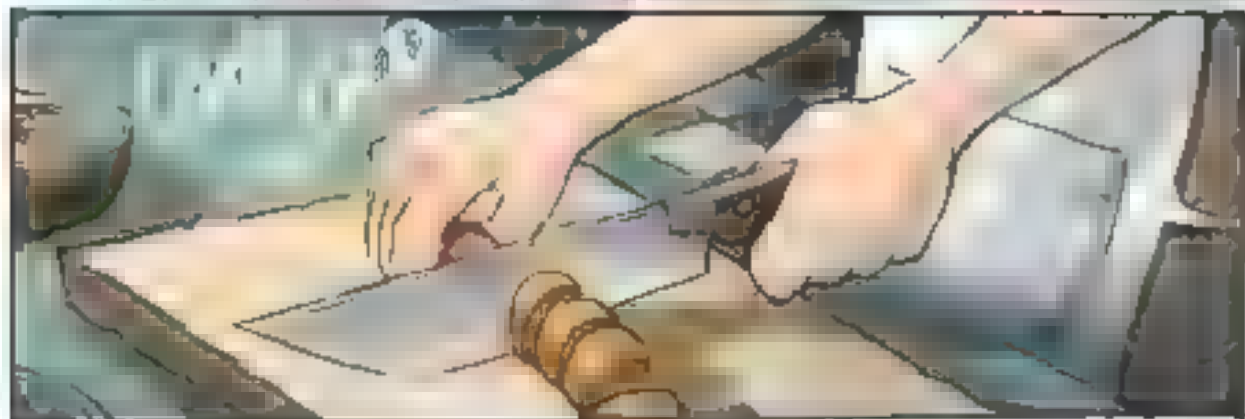
THE STORM IS
MANAGEABLE ON
CERTAIN ROUTES,

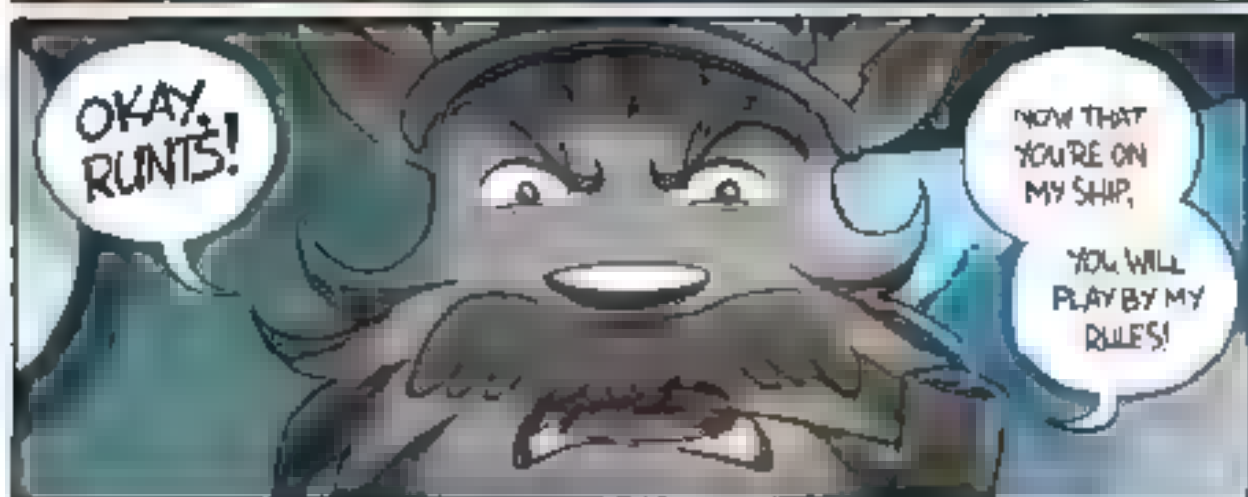
BUT THE AREA IS
A KNOWN GRAVEYARD
FOR AIRSHIPS. MOST
CAPTAINS ARE ADVISED
TO STAY WELL CLEAR
OF THE TERRITORY



I CAN FLY
US INTO THE
STORM,

BUT I NEED TO
KNOW FOR CERTAIN
THAT CIEL'S WILL BE
THERE WAITING FOR
US. THE RISKS ARE
TOO HUGE.







YOU WILL WORK
TOGETHER LIKE ONE
BIG MACHINE



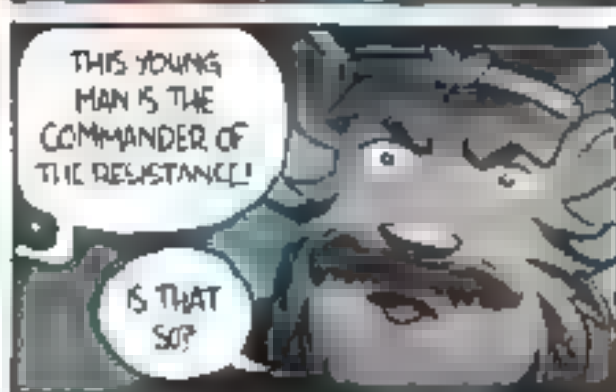
THAT MEANS
WE ARE ONLY
AS STRONG AS
OUR WEAKEST
LINK.

GOT THAT,
SON?

YES,
SIR!



DO YOU KNOW
WHO YOU'RE
TALKING TO?



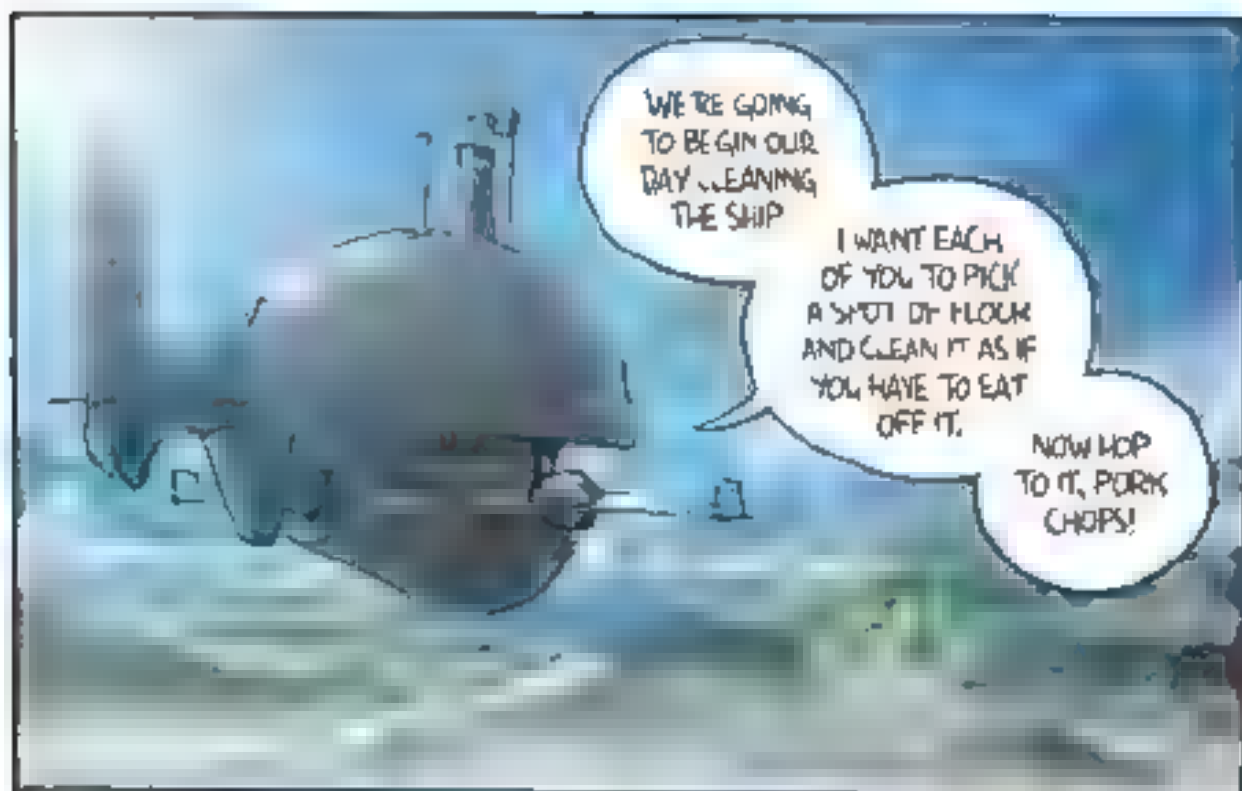
THIS YOUNG
MAN IS THE
COMMANDER OF
THE RESISTANCE!

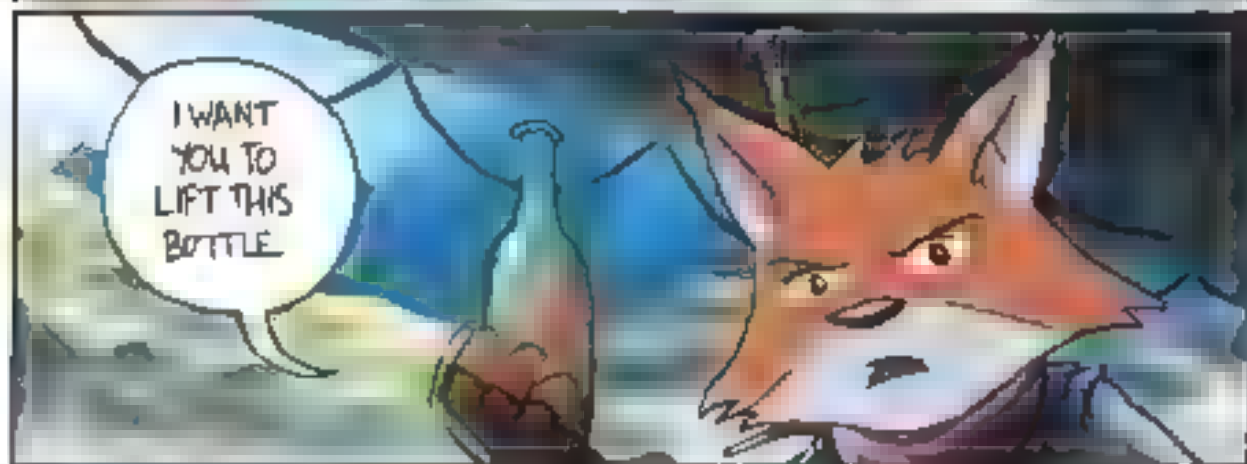
IS THAT
SO?

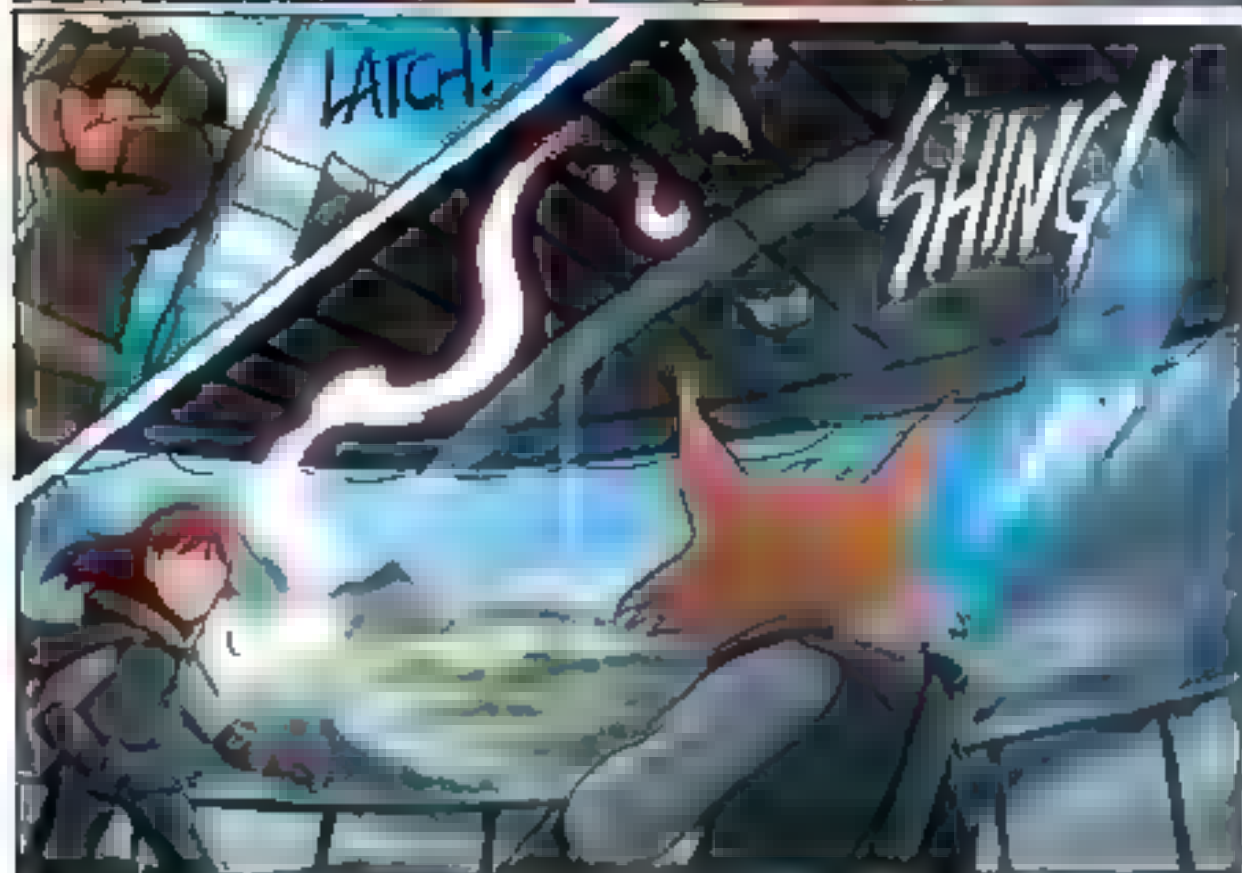
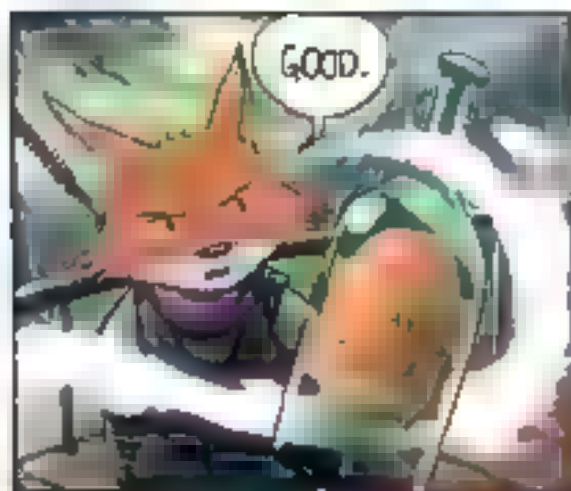
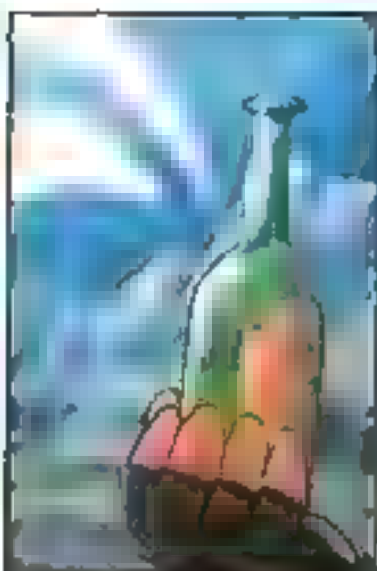
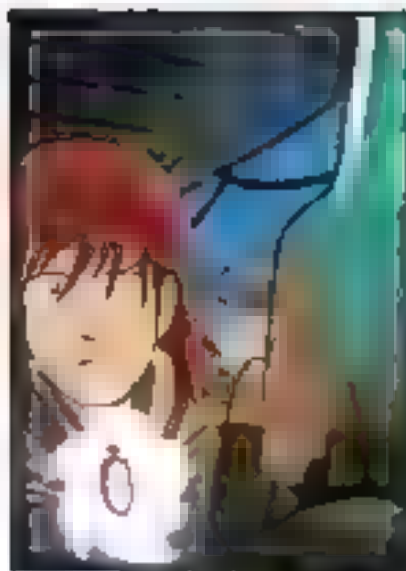


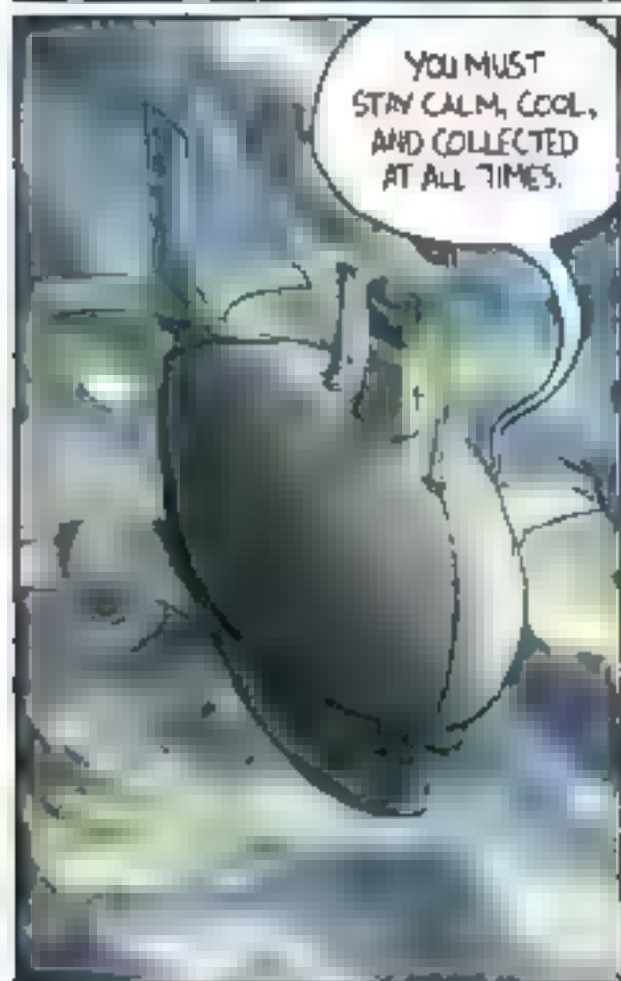
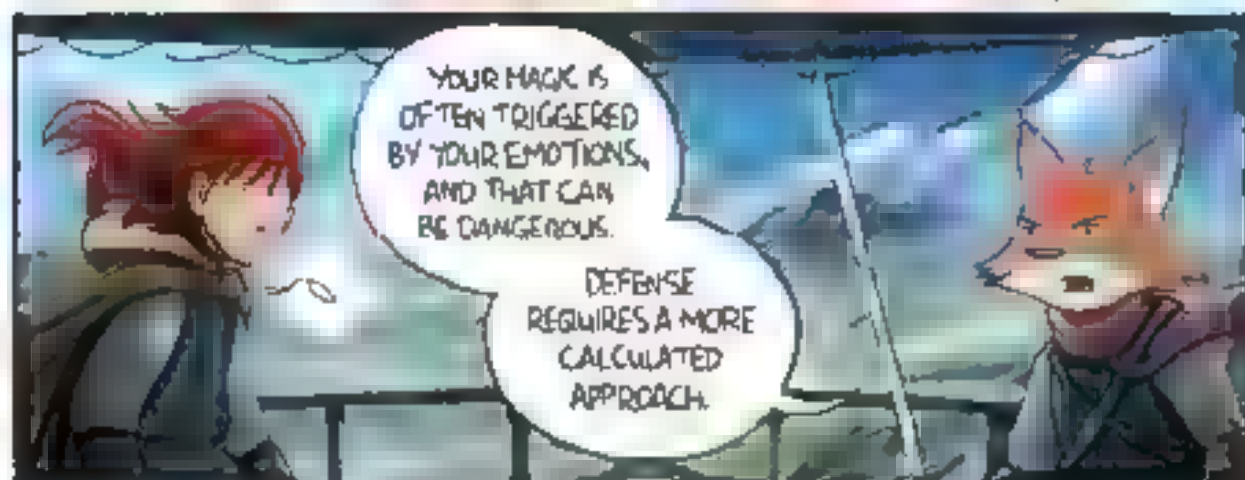
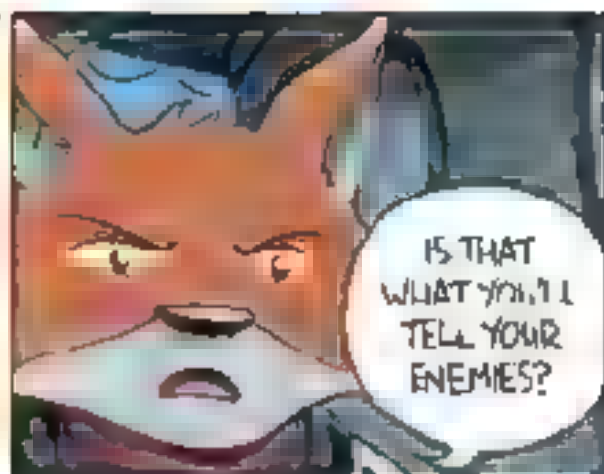
WELL,

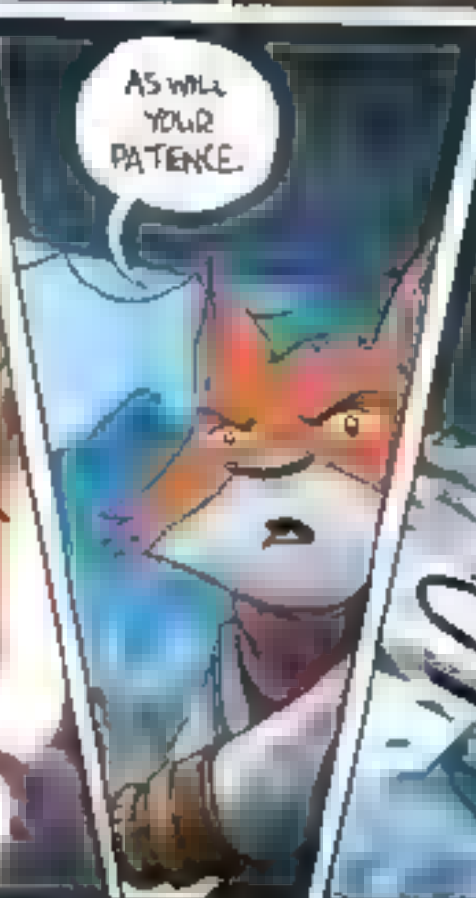
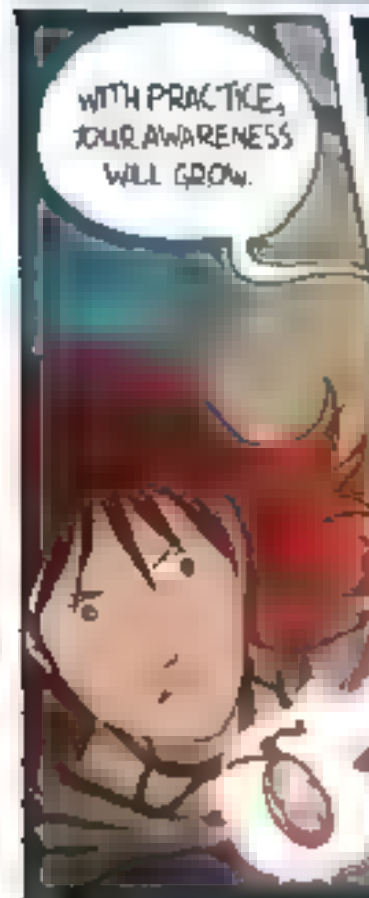
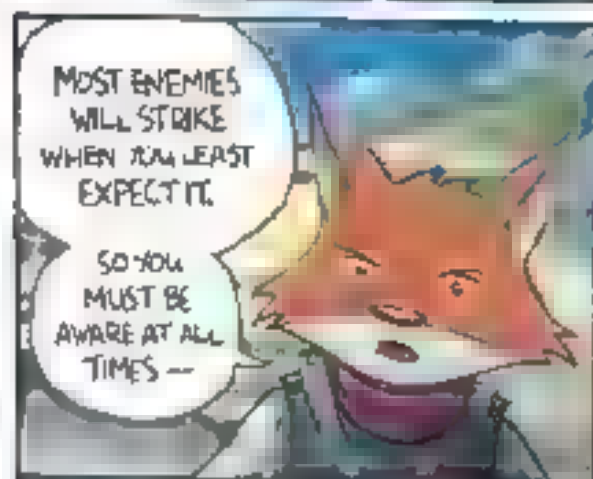
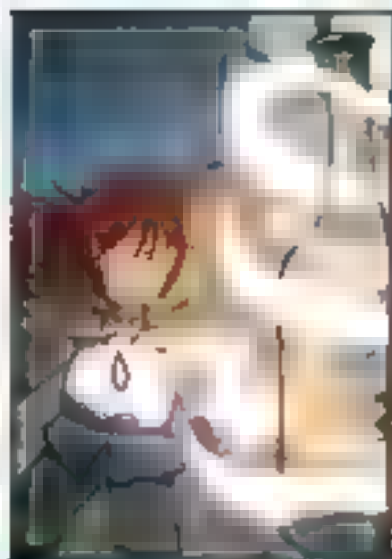
ON THIS
SHIP, YOU
WILL BE THE
COMMANDER OF
THIS BROOM.



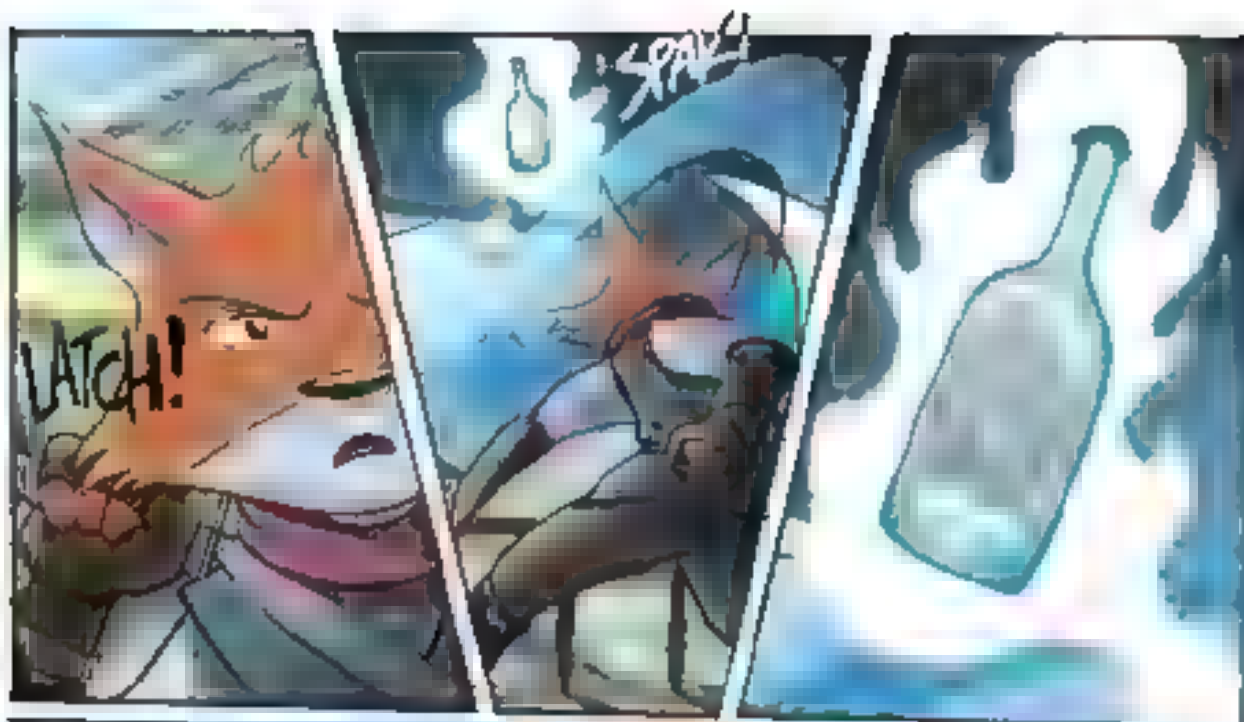


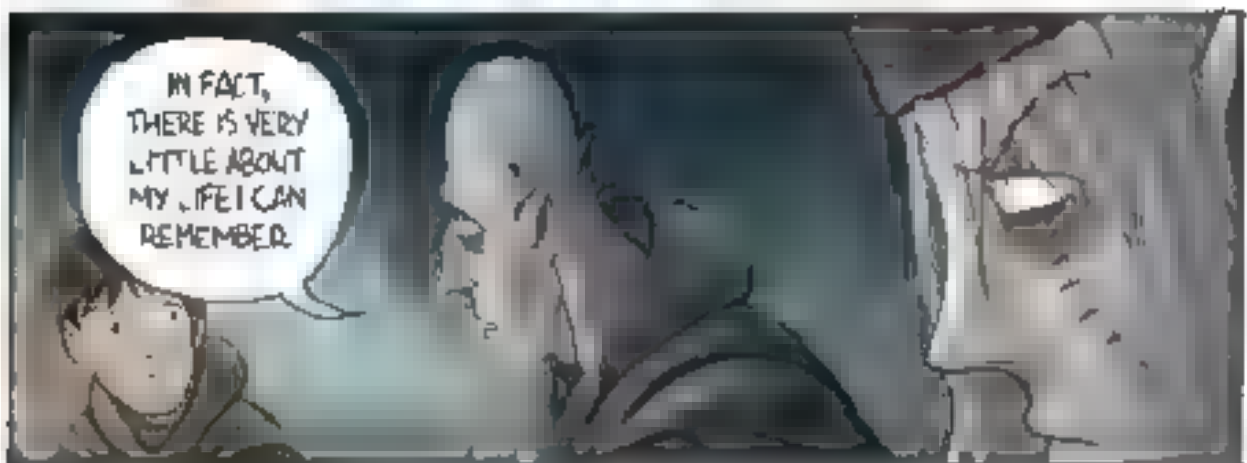


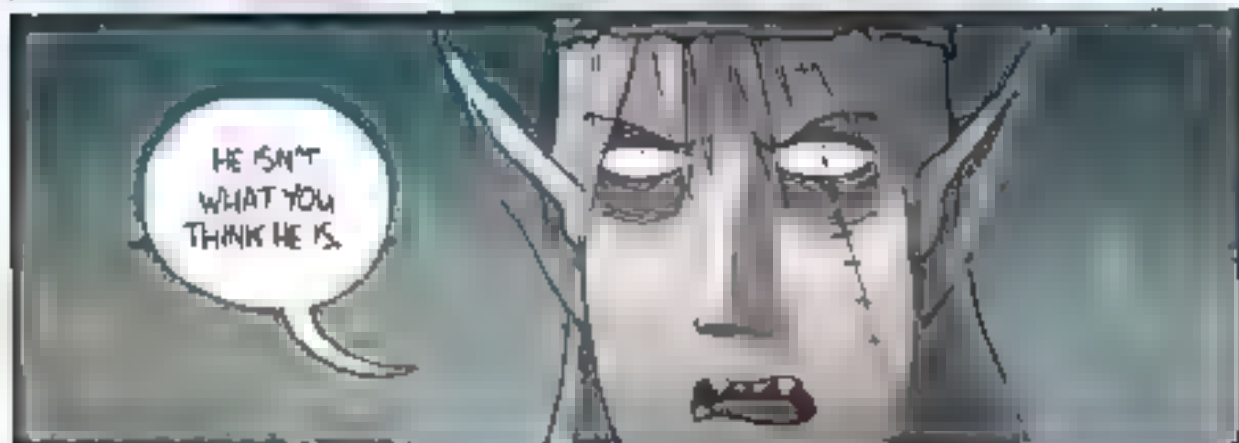


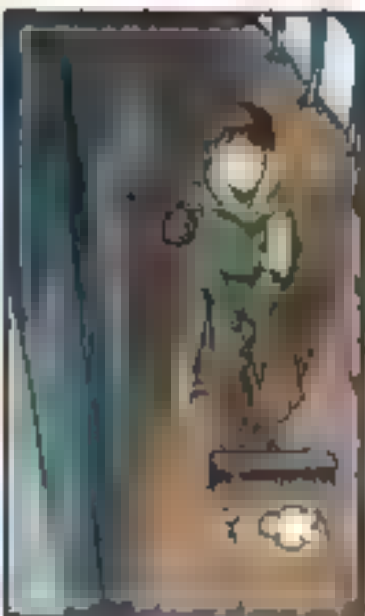
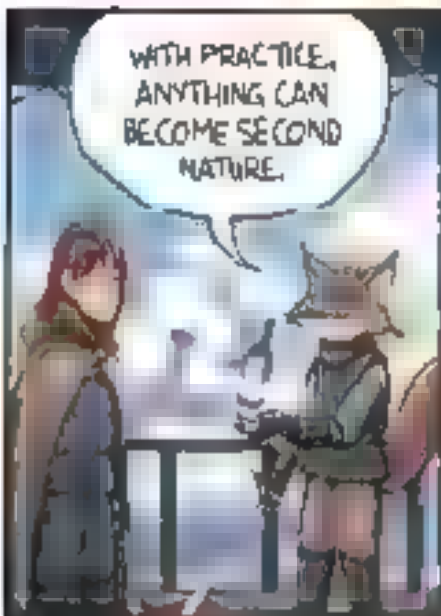


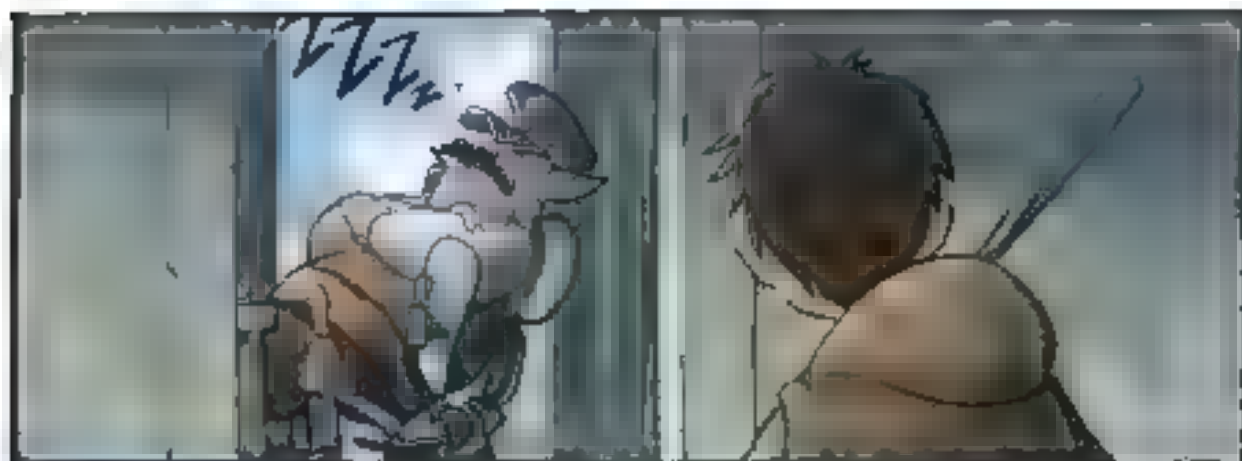




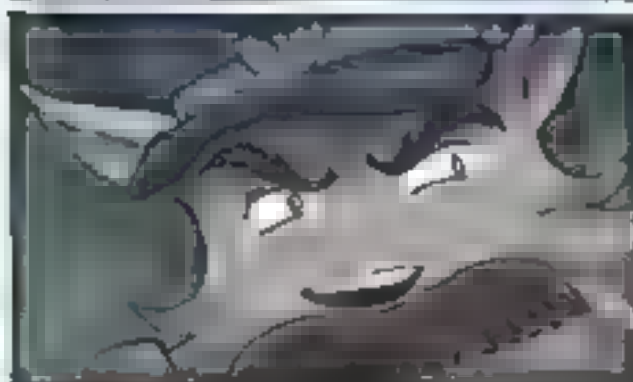
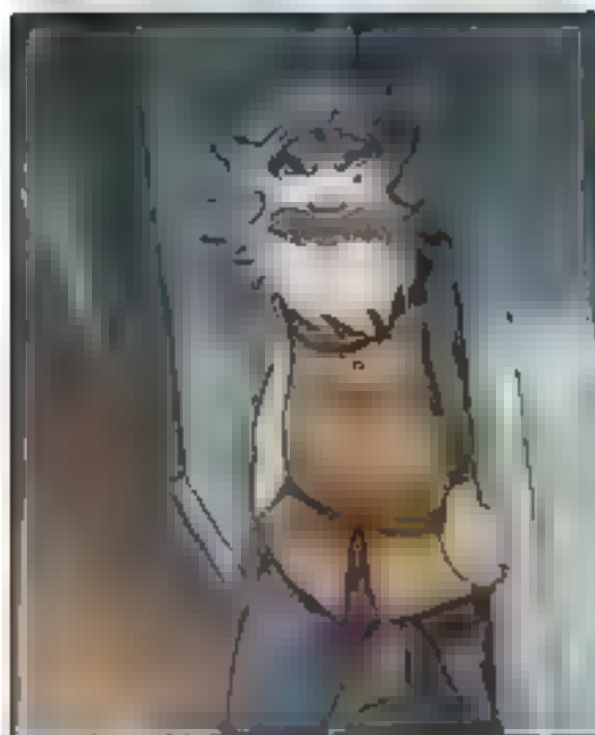


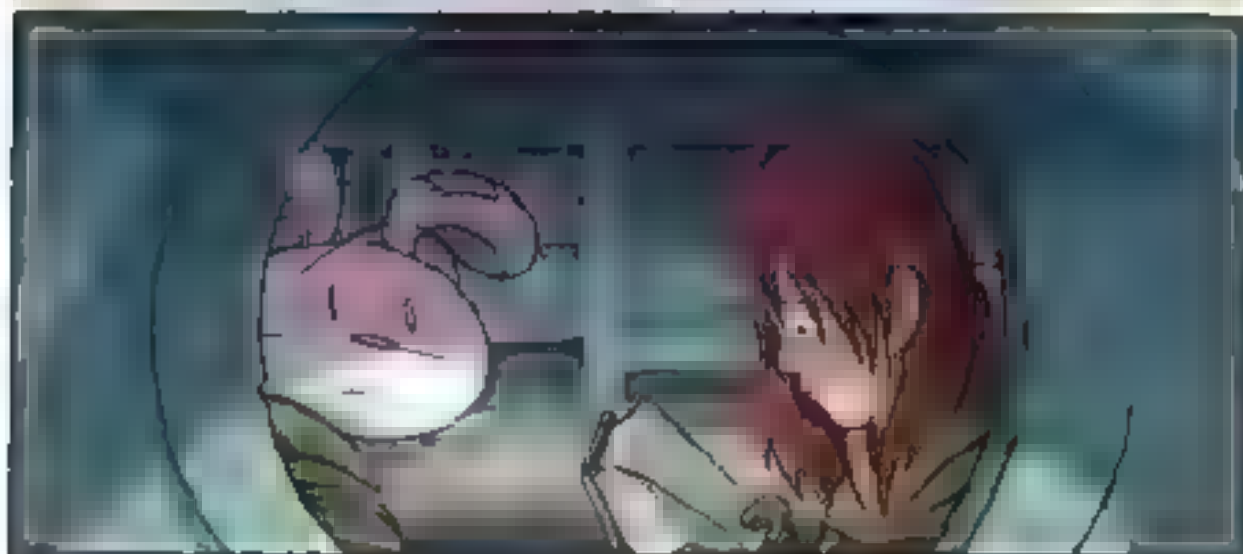
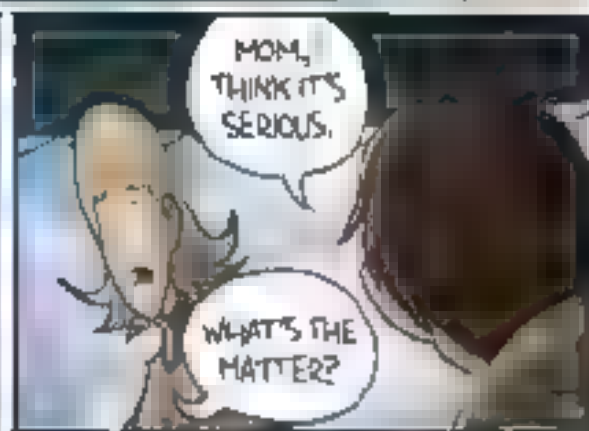








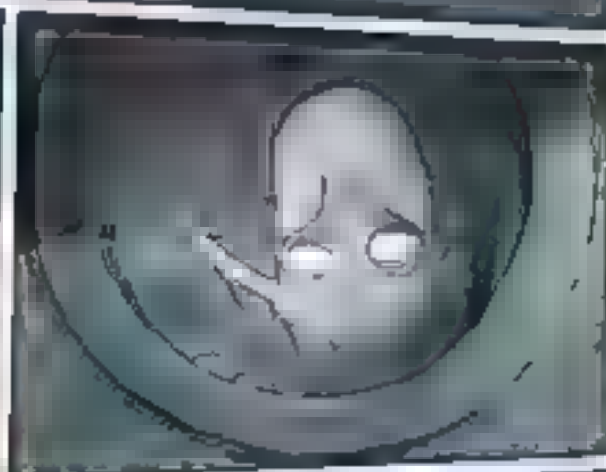
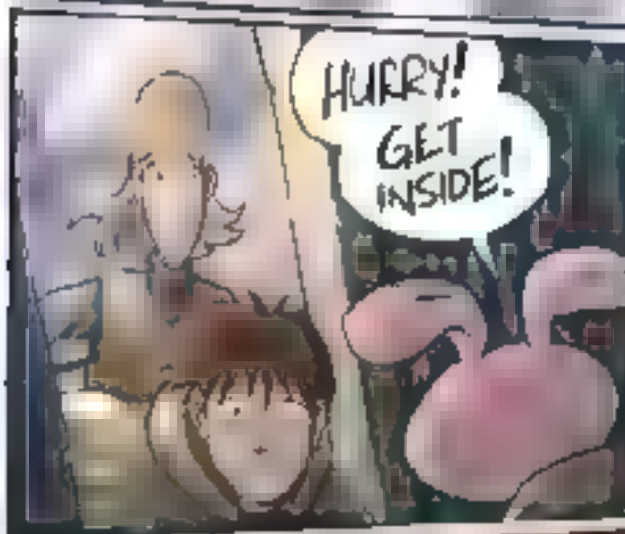


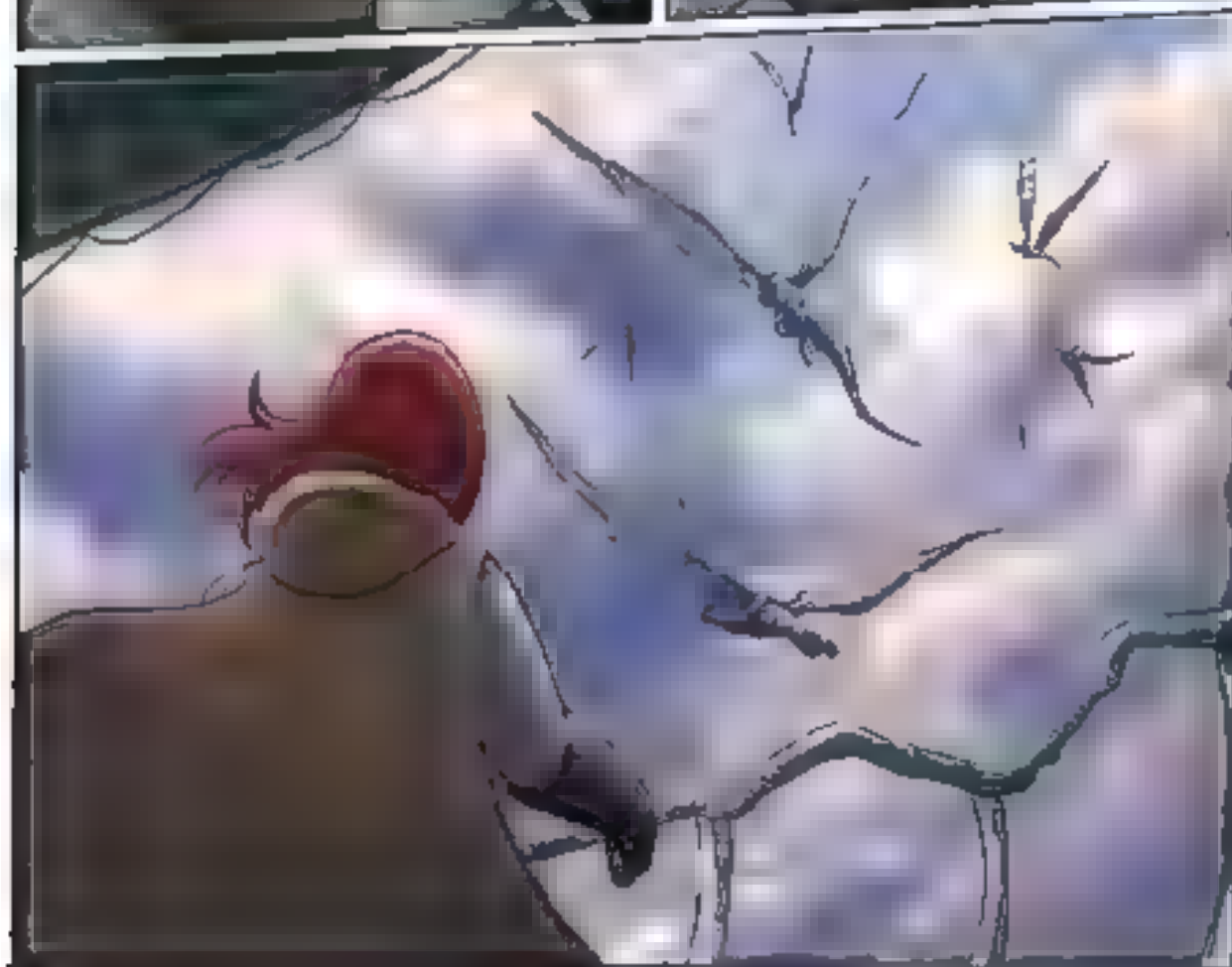


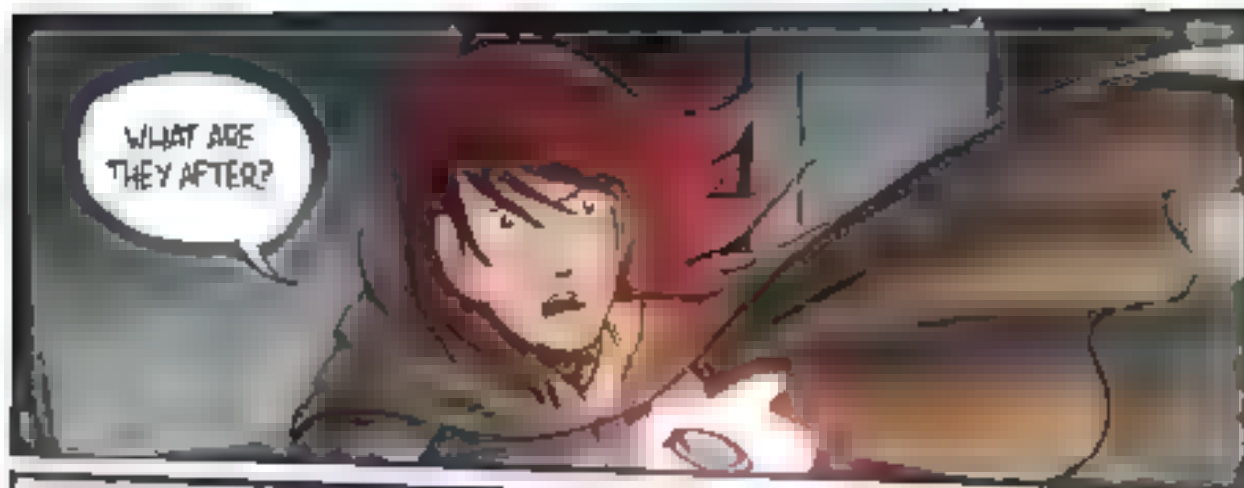


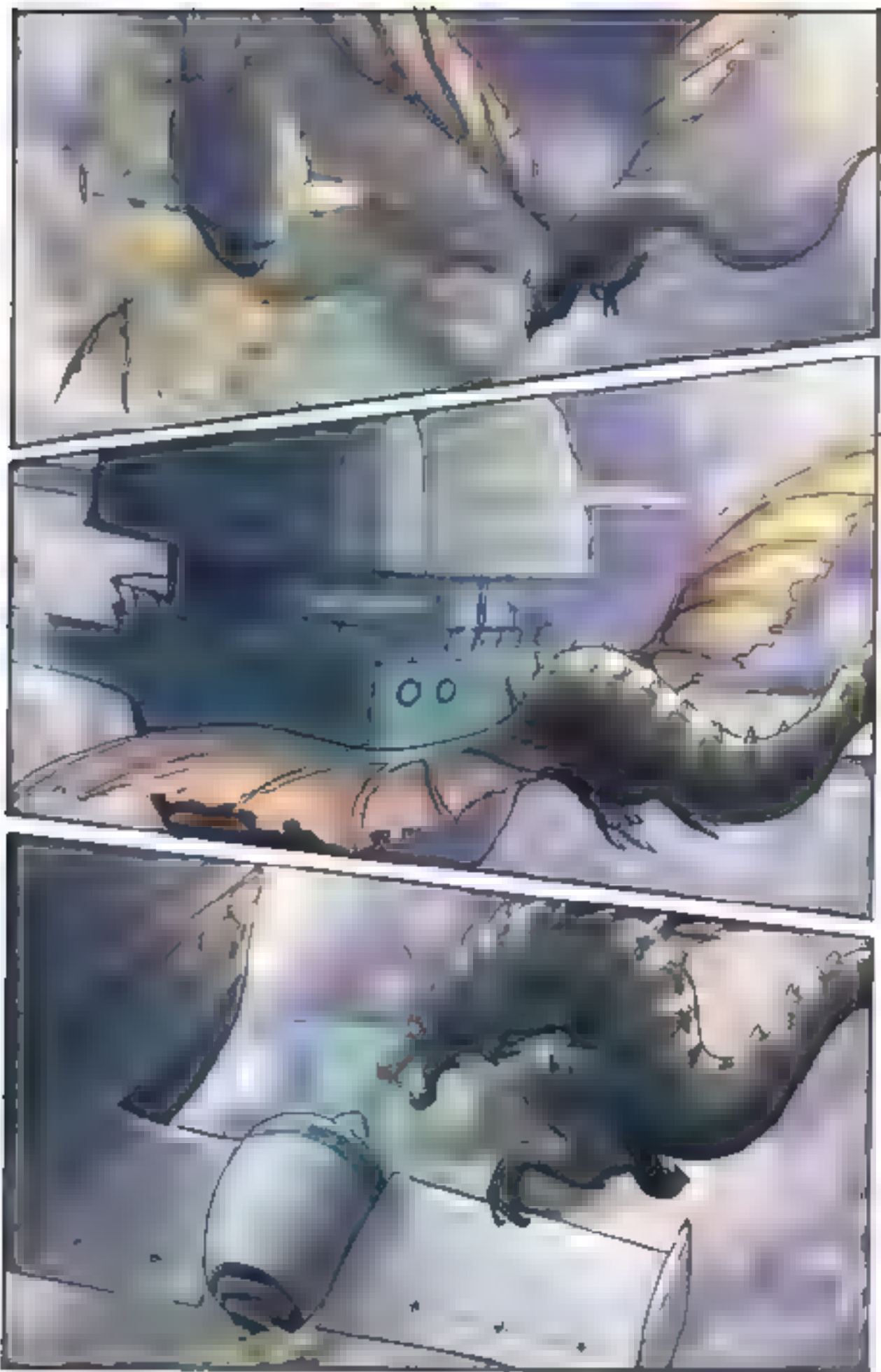


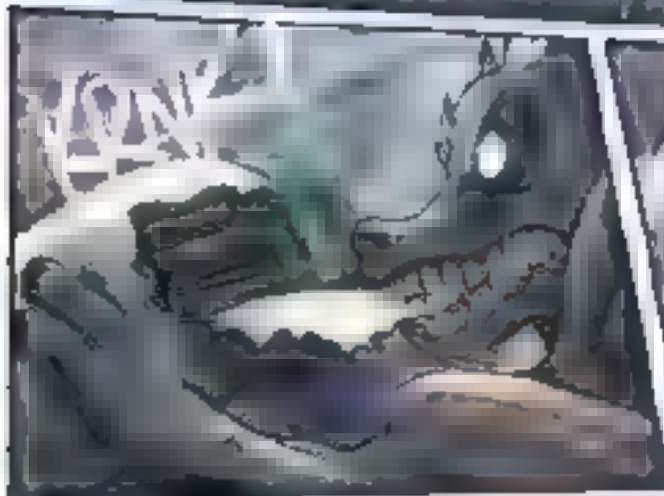














HERE,
TIE THIS
AROUND YOUR
WAIST



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?



I'M GOING
TO GO OUT
THERE AND
FIX IT.

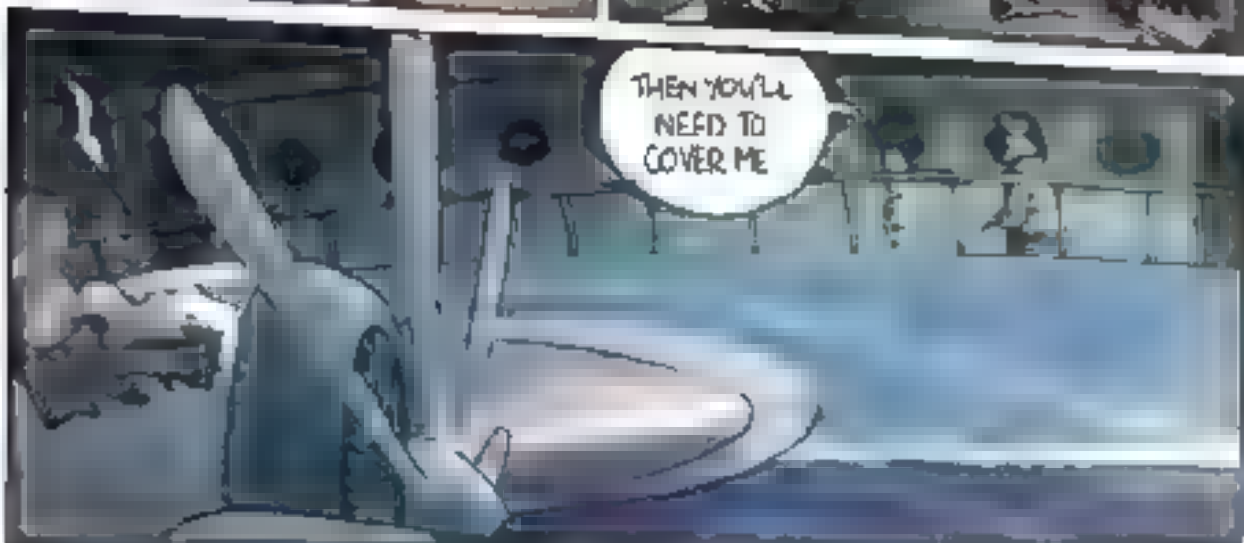
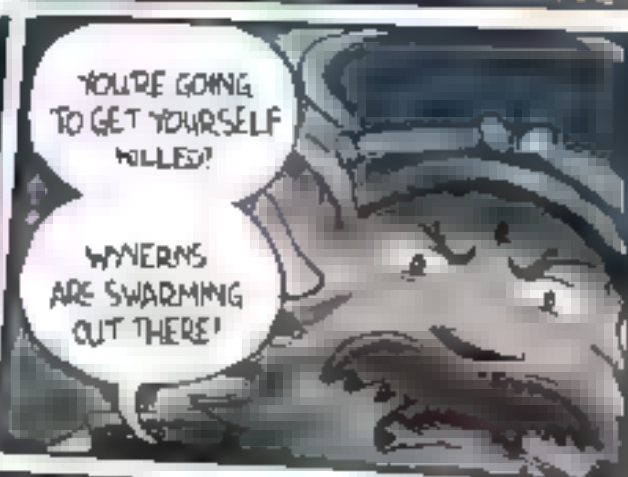
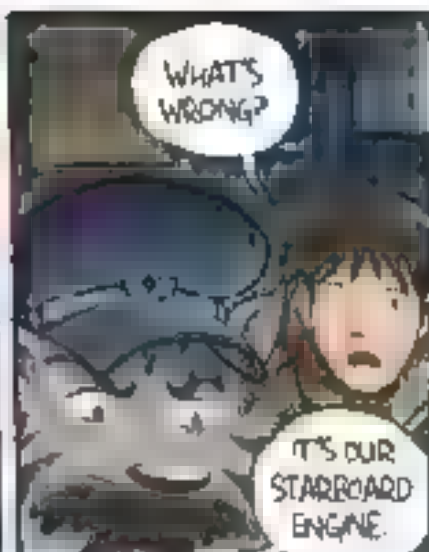
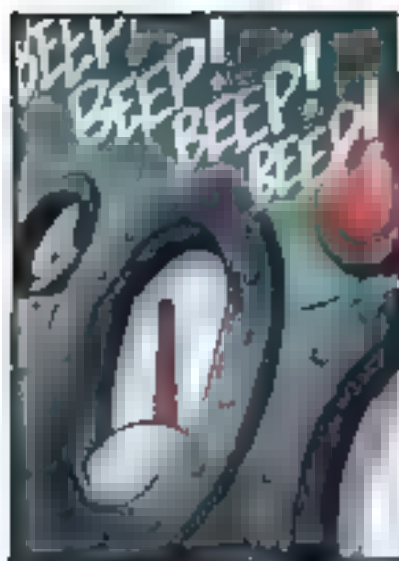


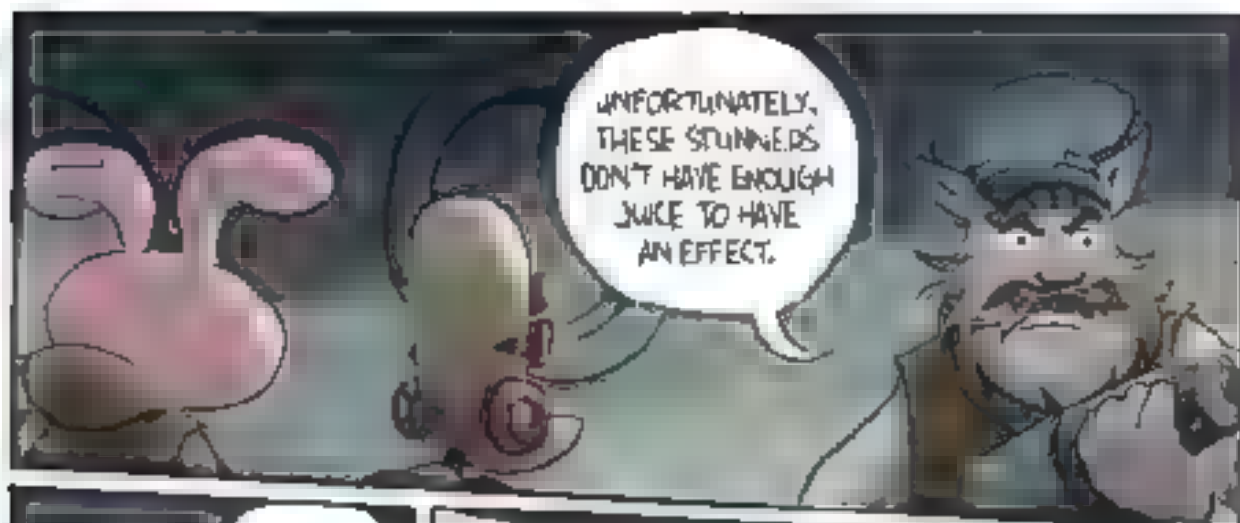
WE HAVE
TO GET CLEAR
OF THESE
CLOUDS.

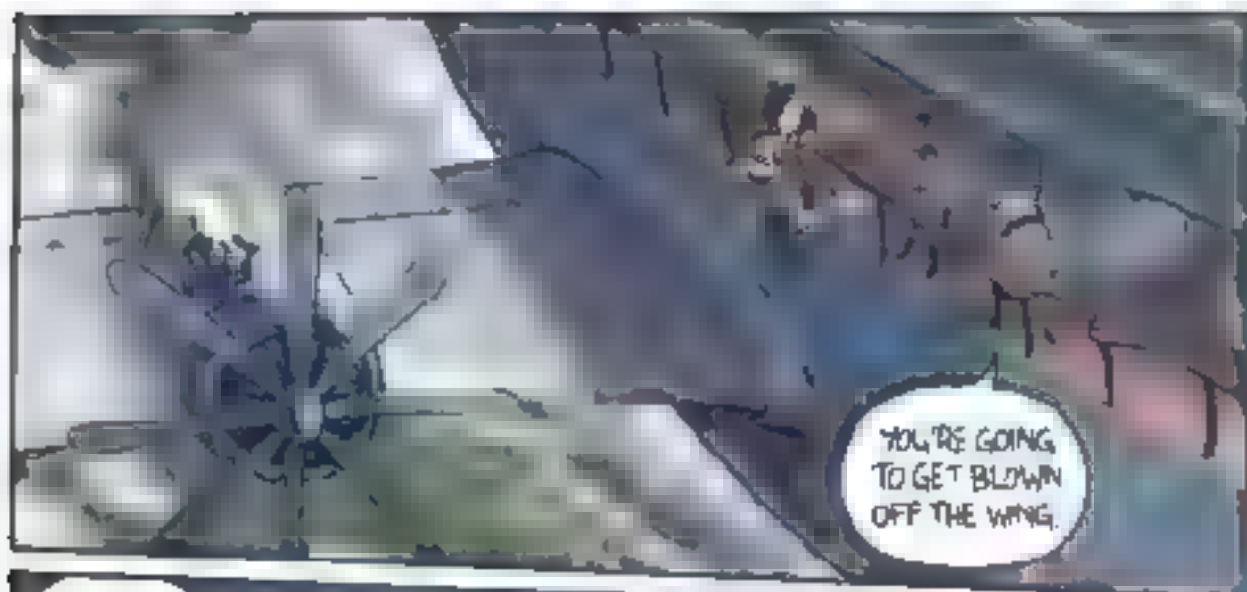


IT'S THESE
THUNDERHEADS.

WAVE'NS
LIKE TO FLY
THROUGH
THEM.







YOU'RE GOING
TO GET BLOWN
OFF THE WING.



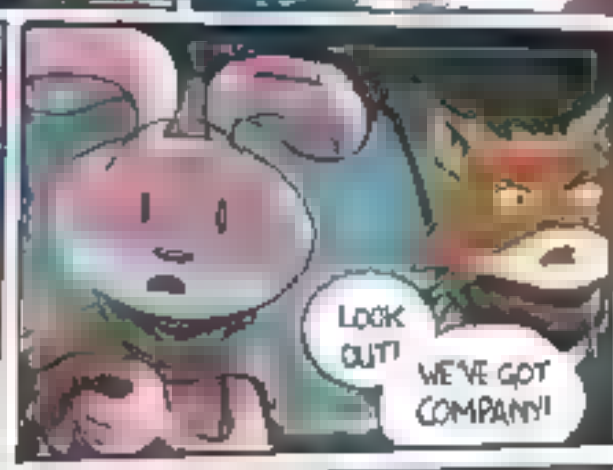
DON'T
WORRY,
CAPTAIN!

COGSLEY CAN
MAGNETIZE
HIS FEET.

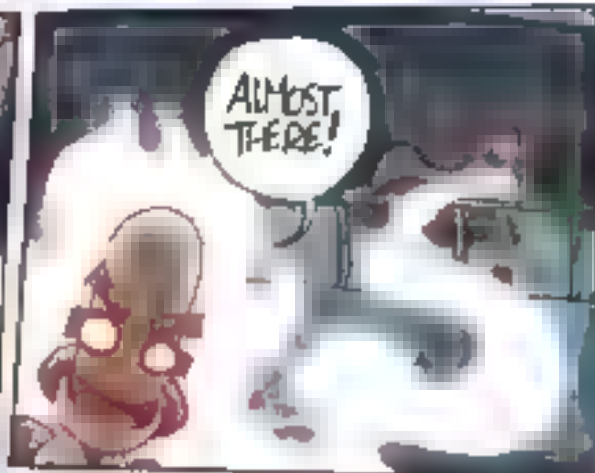
STOMP!

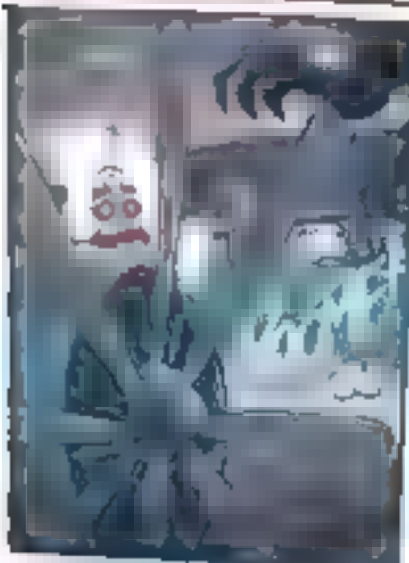


I'VE GOT YOU
COVERED,
COGSLEY!

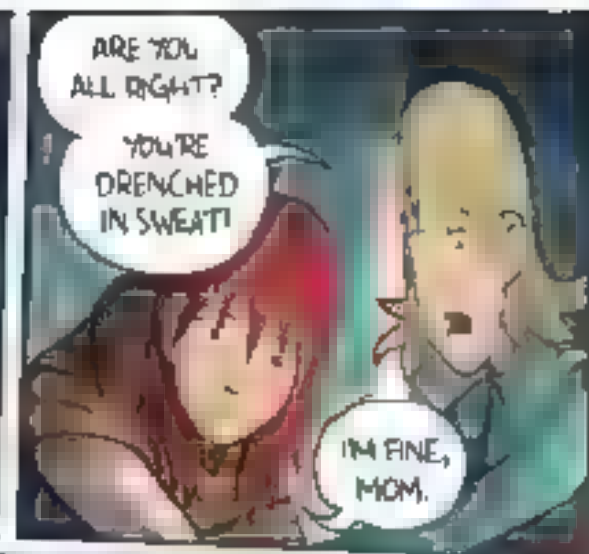


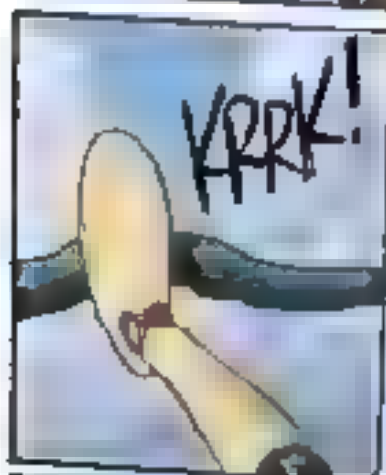
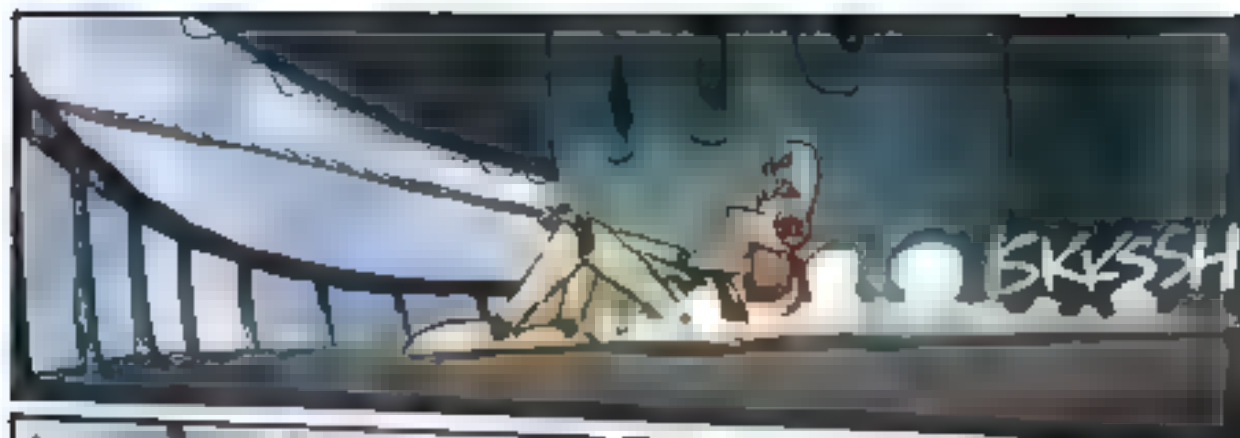


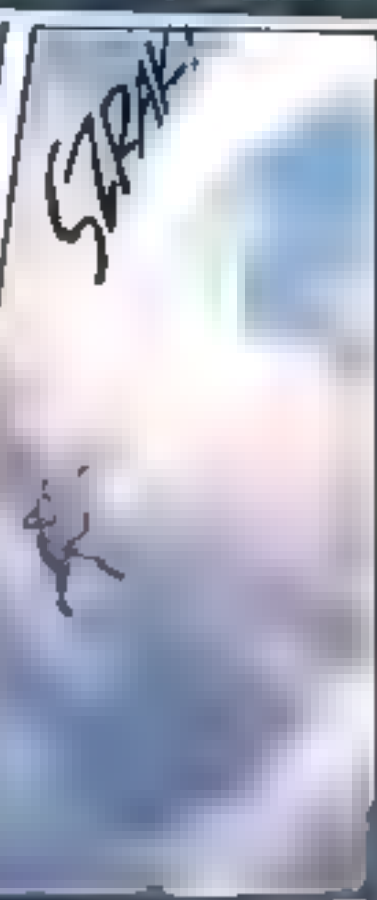
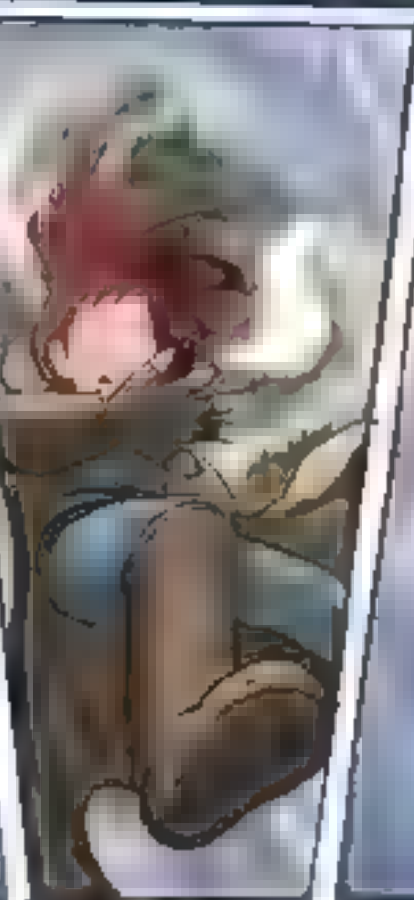




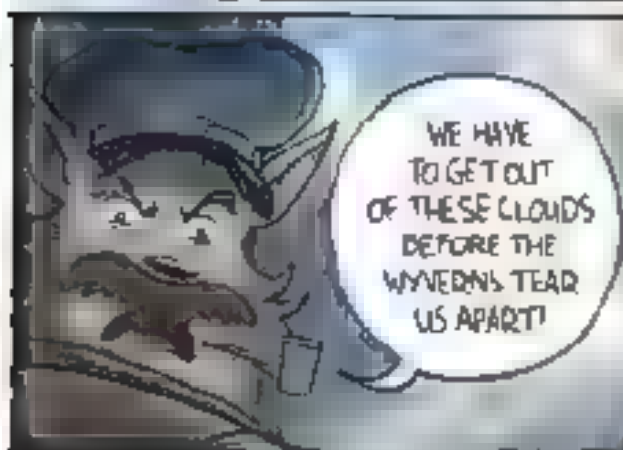




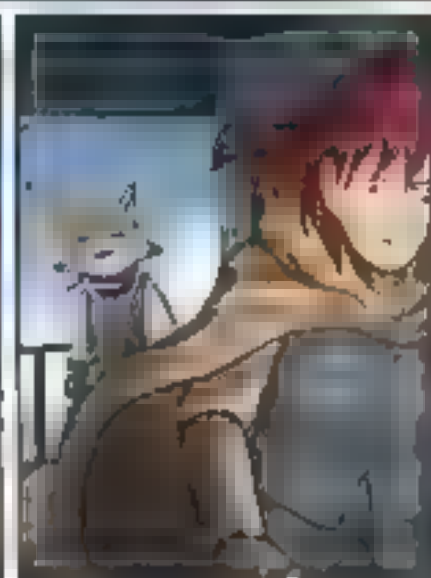
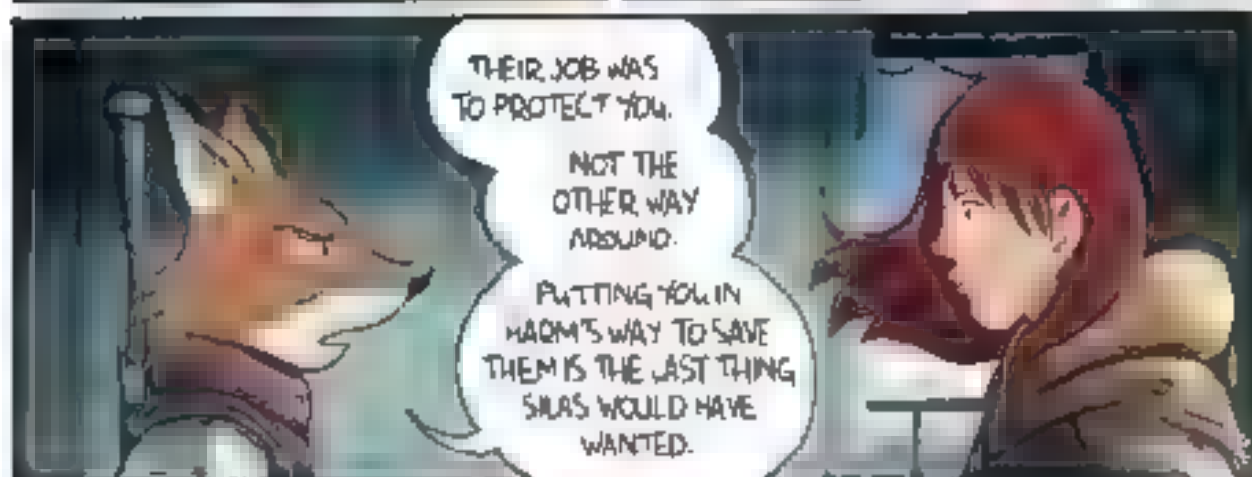
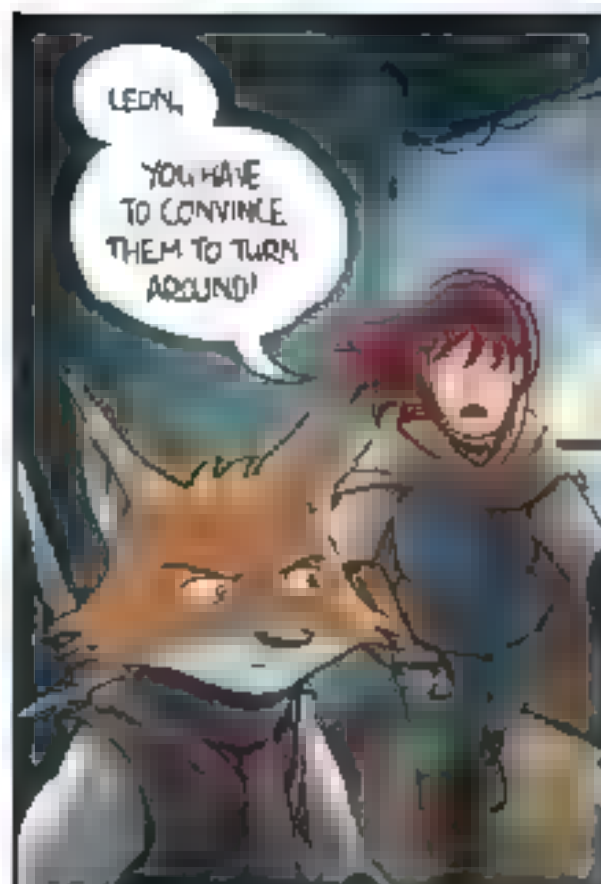






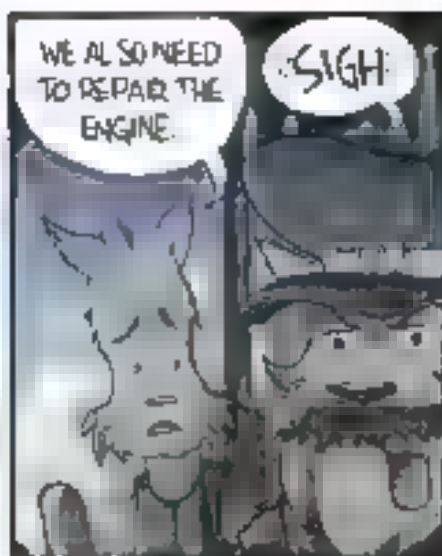








WE NEED TO
REFUEL SOON,
ENZO.



WE ALSO NEED
TO REPAIR THE
ENGINE.

SIGH



WHAT'S THE
MATTER?



THERE'S ONLY
ONE FUELING STATION
SERVICING THIS ROUTE.

AND I WAS
HOPING WE
COULD AVOID
A PIT STOP



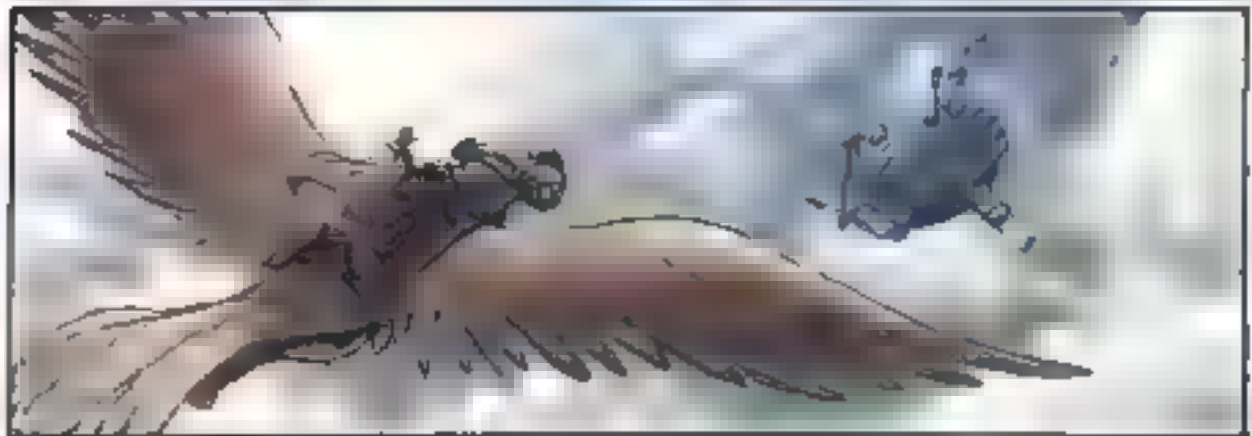
UH-OH.

ARE WE
WHERE THINK
WE ARE?

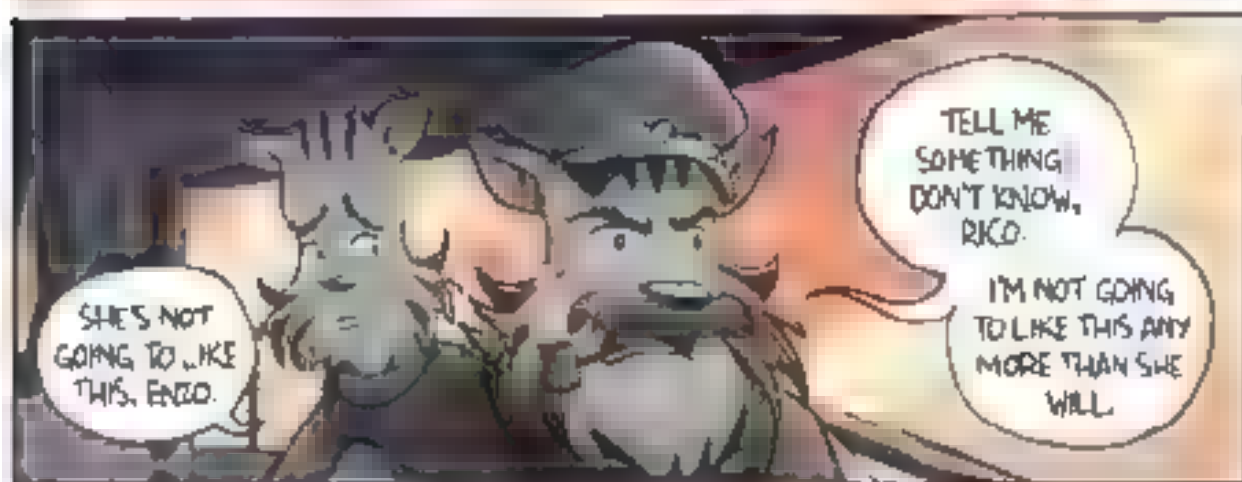
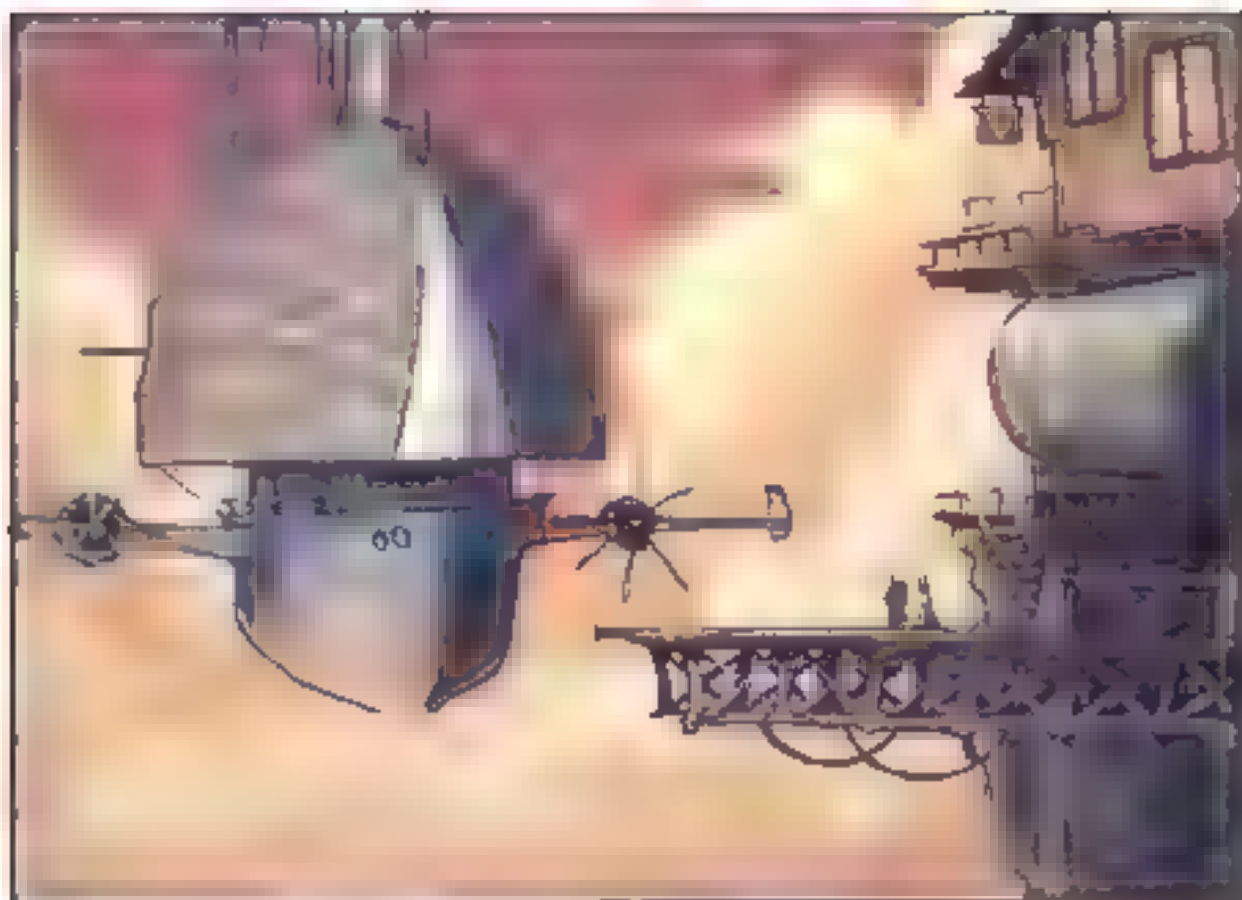
SHE'S THE
ONLY ONE
OUT HERE,
RICO.

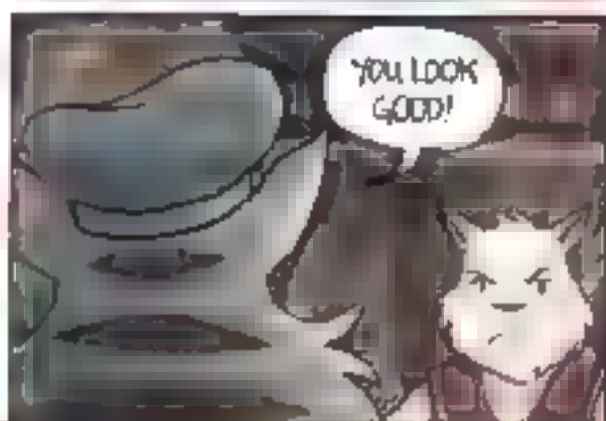
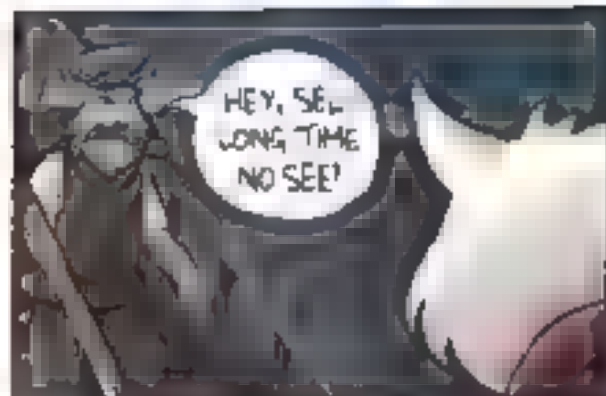


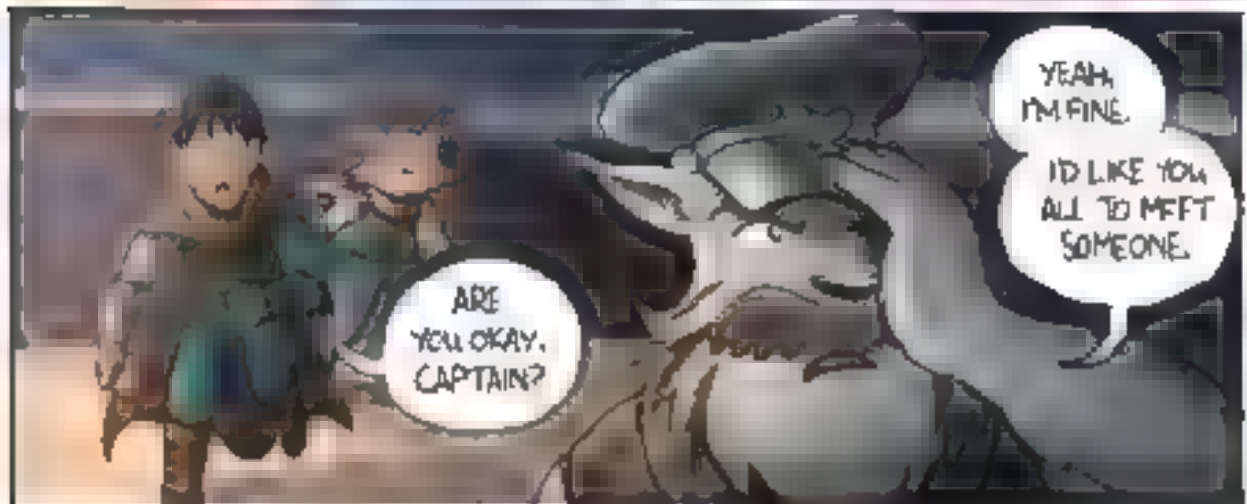
LET'S JUST
HOPE OLD WOUNDS
HEAL FAST



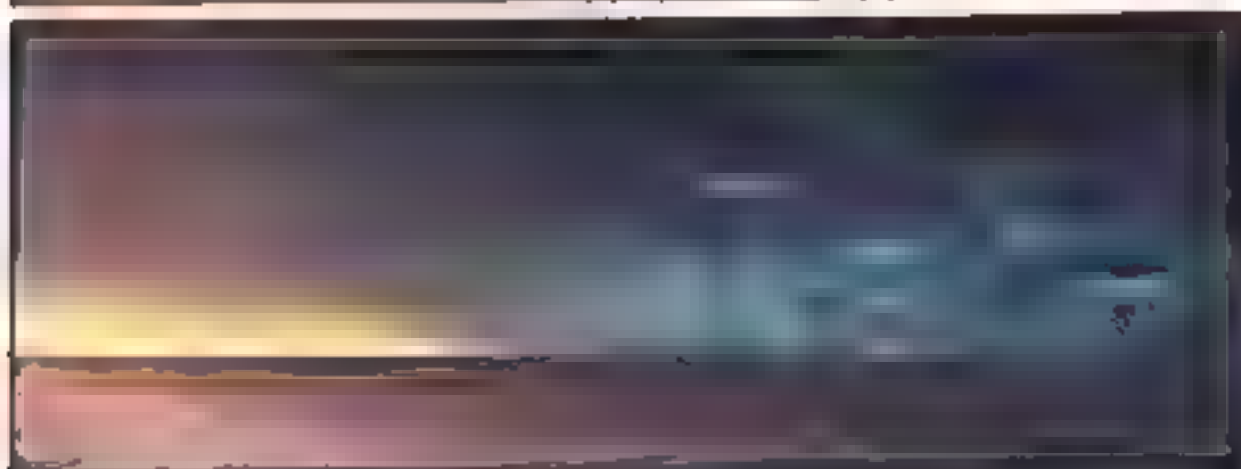
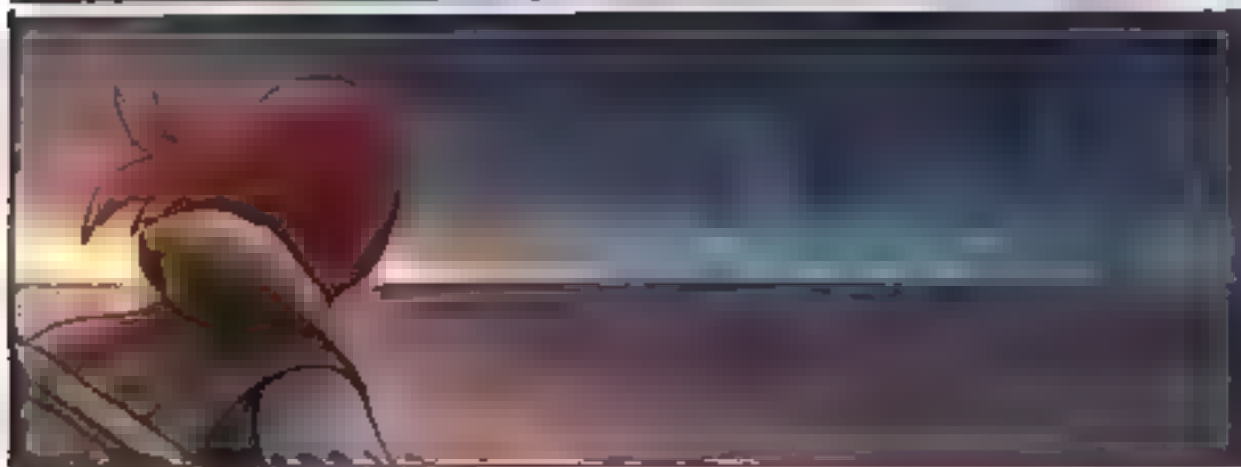












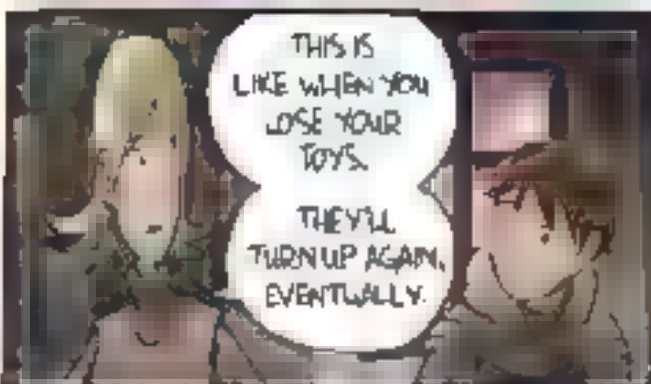


DON'T
WORRY,
NAVIN.

I'M SURE
THEY'RE
OKAY.



THEY SEEM
VERY CAPABLE,
AND I'M CERTAIN
THEY WEREN'T
EATEN.



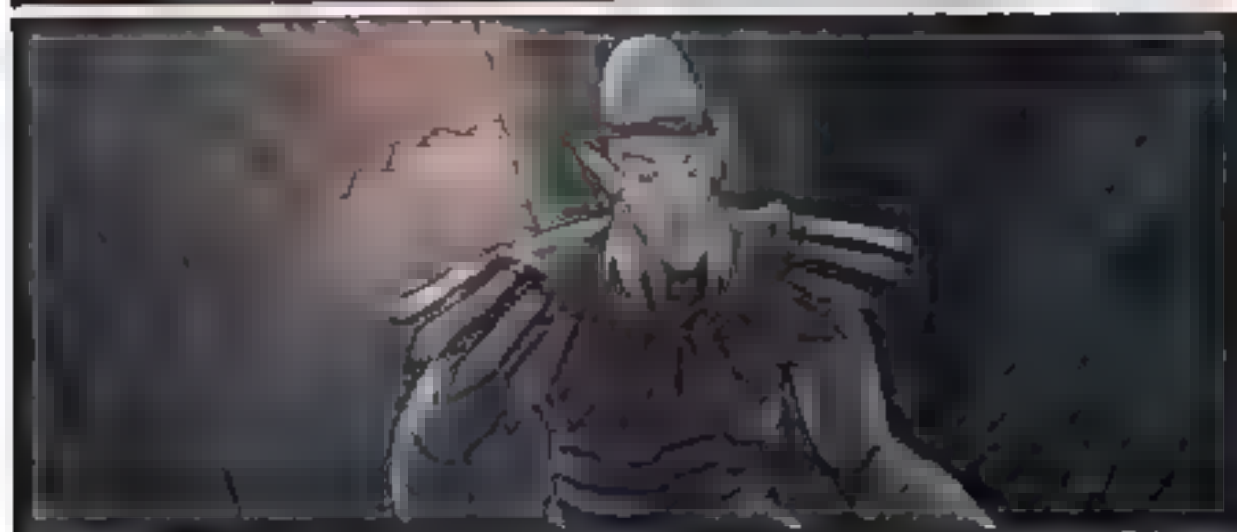
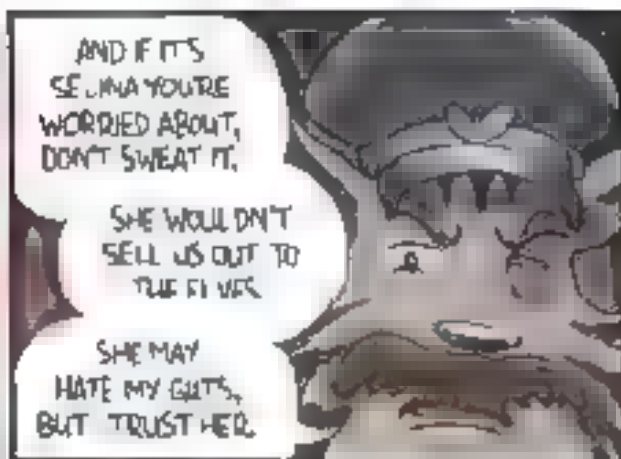
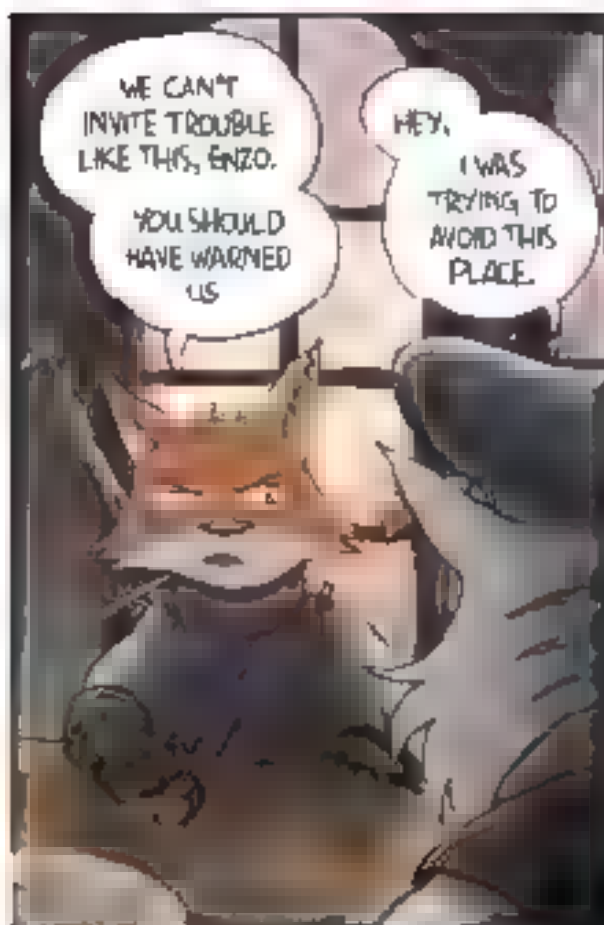
THIS IS
LIKE WHEN YOU
LOSE YOUR
TOYS.

THEY'LL
TURN UP AGAIN,
EVENTUALLY.

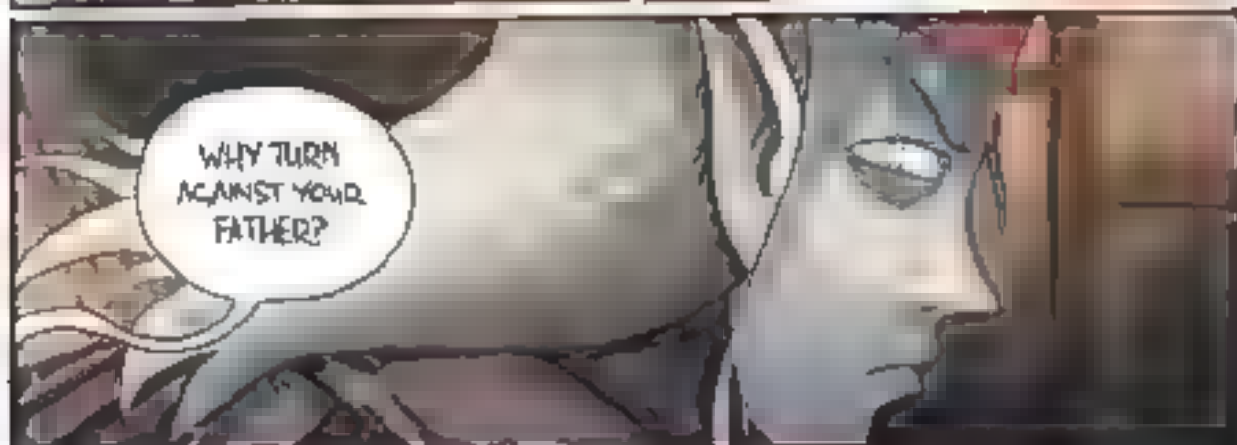
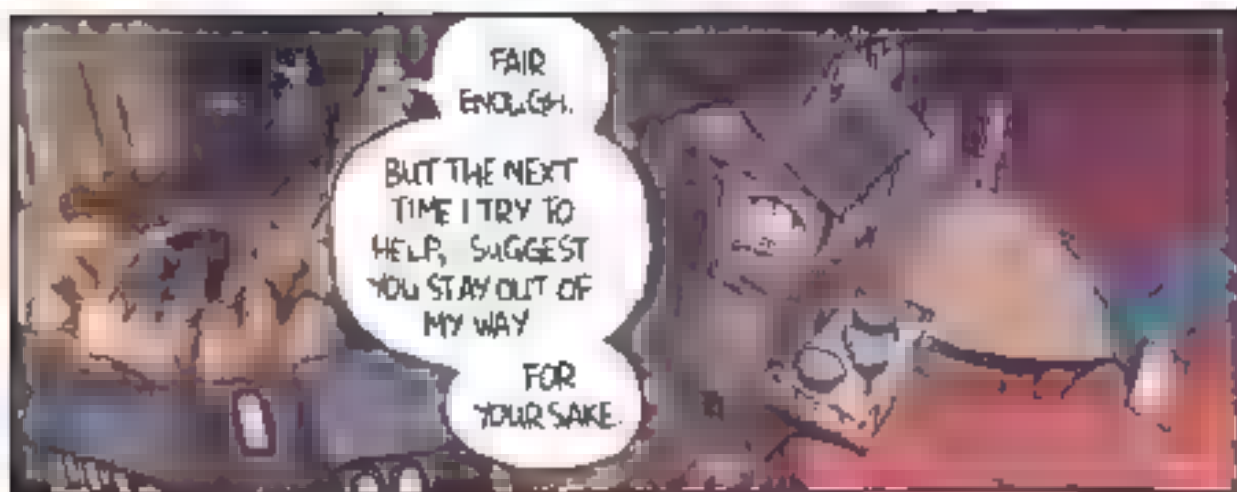


DUNNO,
MOM.

I DON'T
THINK THIS
IS LIKE THAT
AT ALL.

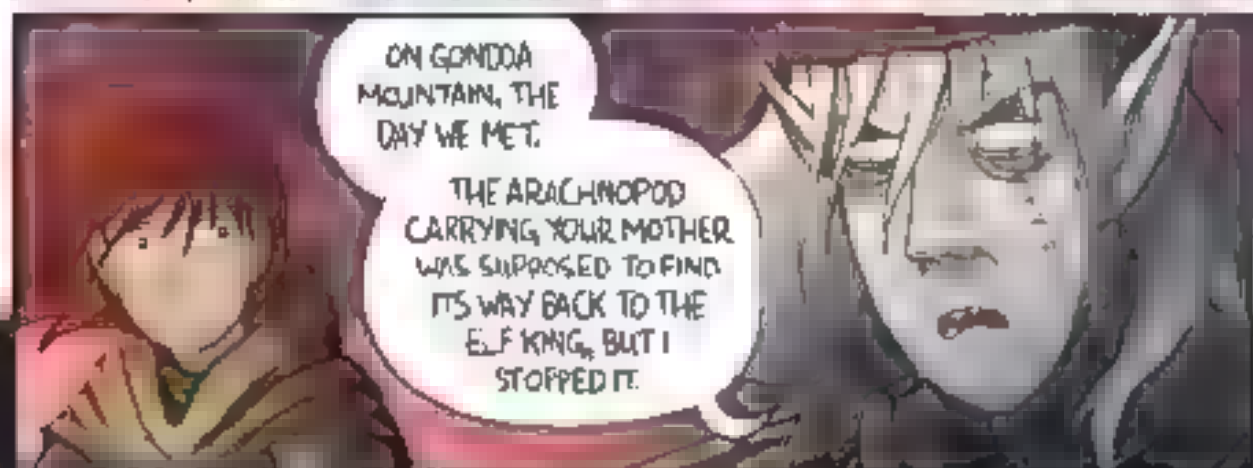
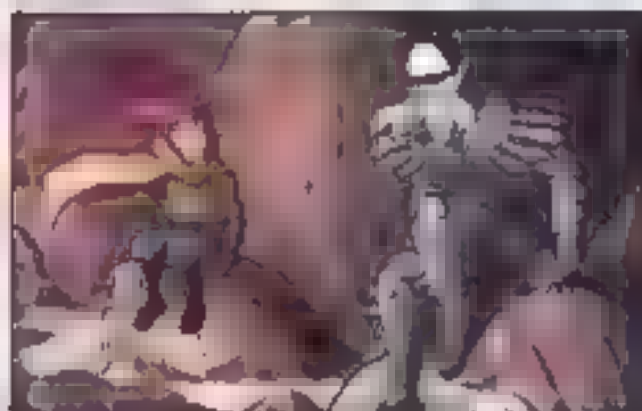
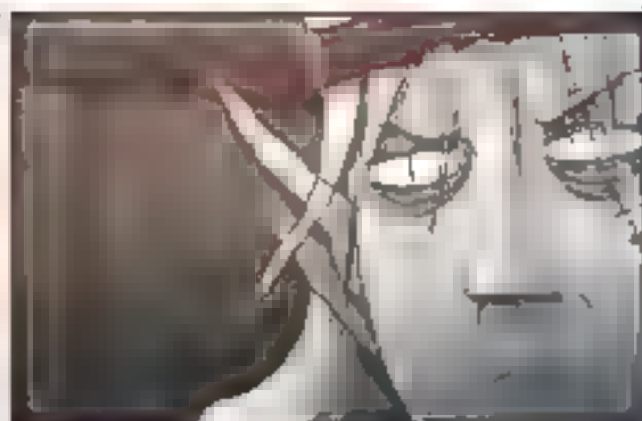








AND YOU CAN
BEGIN BY TELLING
ME WHY YOU NEED
MY HELP IN TAKING
DOWN YOUR
FATHER.



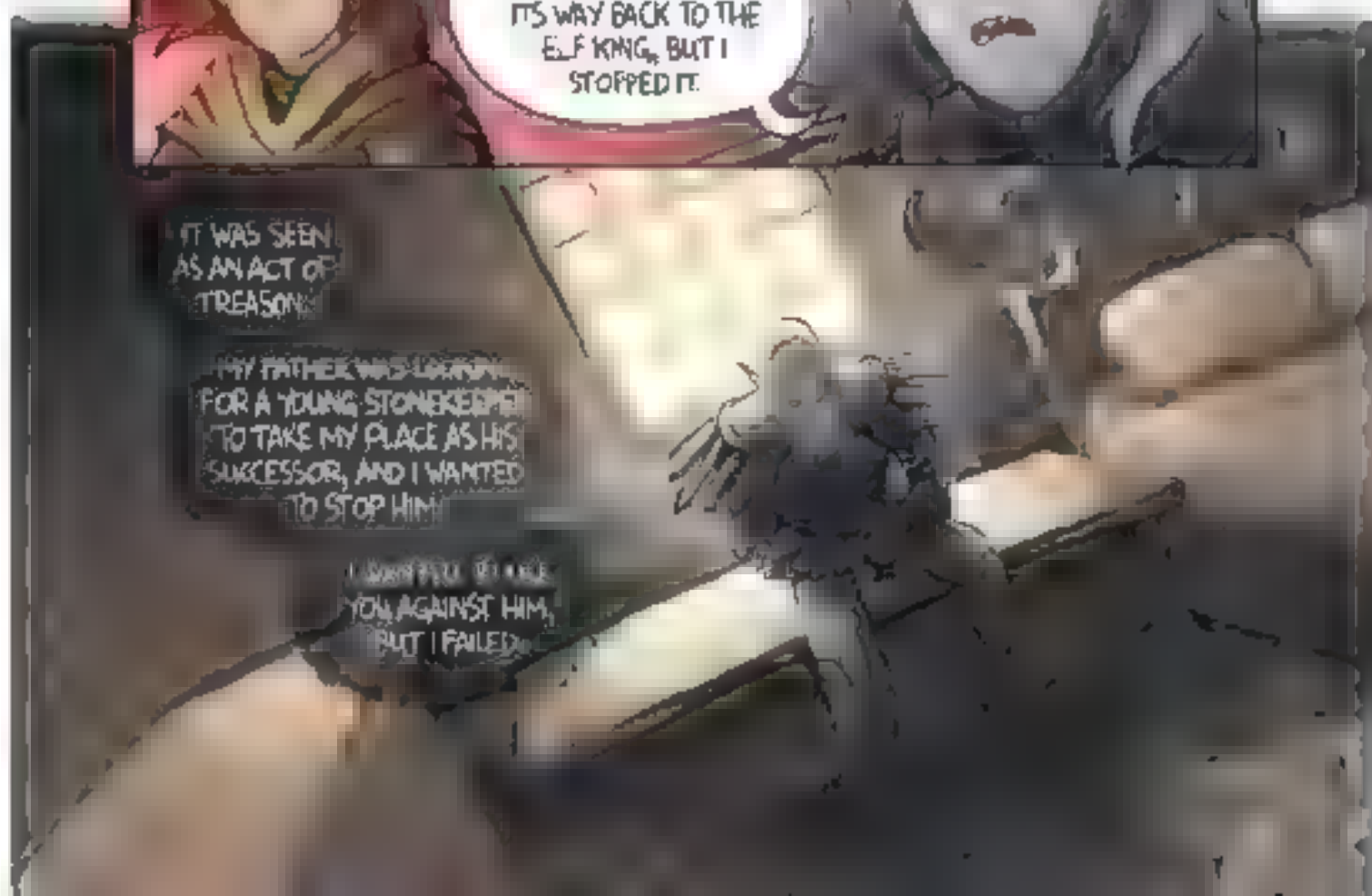
ON GONDDA
MOUNTAIN, THE
DAY WE MET.


THE ARACHNOPOD
CARRYING YOUR MOTHER
WAS SUPPOSED TO FIND
ITS WAY BACK TO THE
ELF KING, BUT I
STOPPED IT.

IT WAS SEEN
AS AN ACT OF
TREASON.


MY FATHER WAS LOOKING
FOR A YOUNG STONEKEEPER
TO TAKE MY PLACE AS HIS
SUCCESSOR, AND I WANTED
TO STOP HIM.

I WANTED TO USE
YOU AGAINST HIM,
BUT I FAILED.






HE WANTED
ME TO BE HIS
SUCCESSOR?




BEING JEALOUS.
I ASSUMED THAT
WAS HIS WISH.



BUT I'M AFRAID
THE TRUTH IS
FAR MORE
SINISTER.

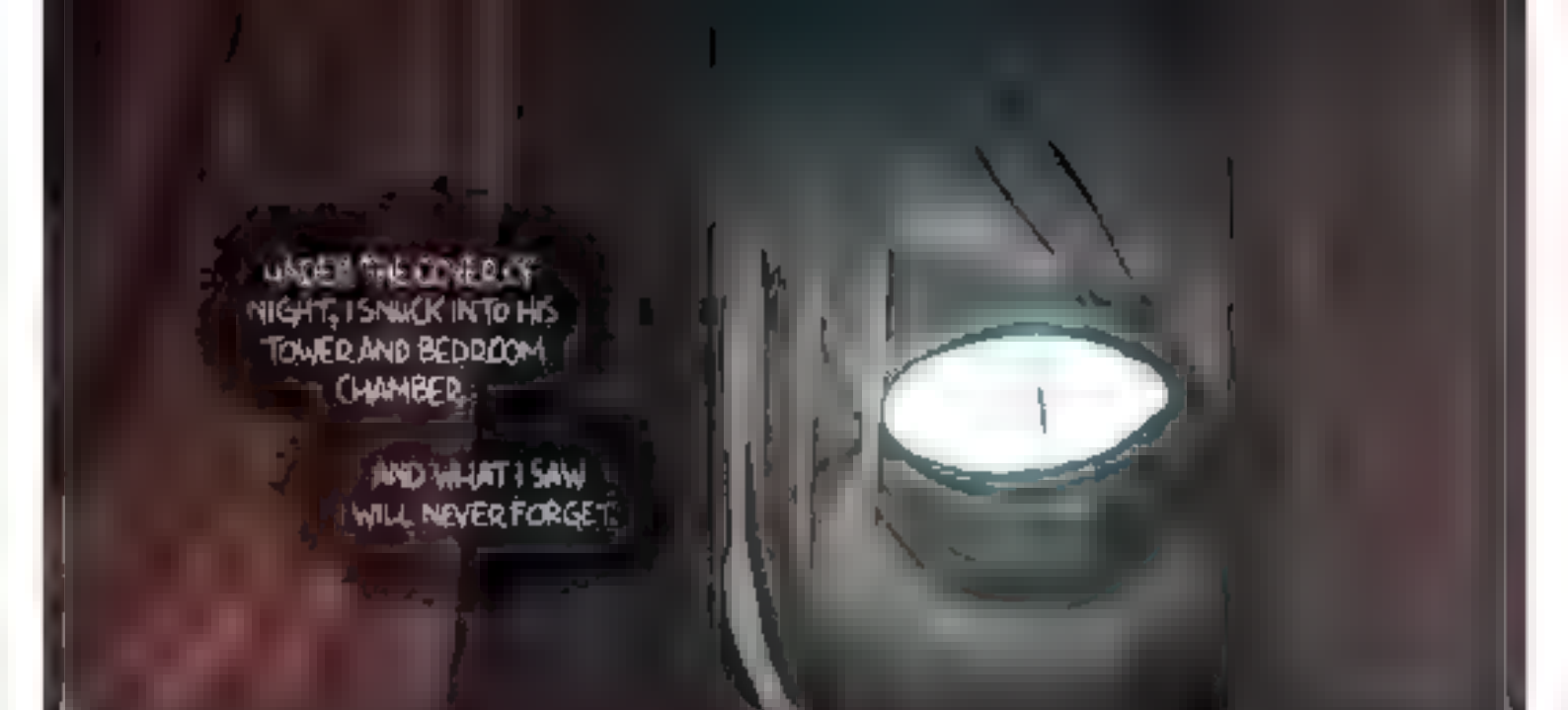
FOR THE PAST SEVERAL
YEARS, I HAVE HAD TROUBLE
REMEMBERING THINGS. THE
KINDS OF THINGS ONE
DOESN'T FORGET.

MUCH OF MY CHILDHOOD
AND EARLY LIFE WERE A BLANK
SLATE, AND I SUSPECTED MY
FATHER HAD SOMETHING TO
DO WITH IT.



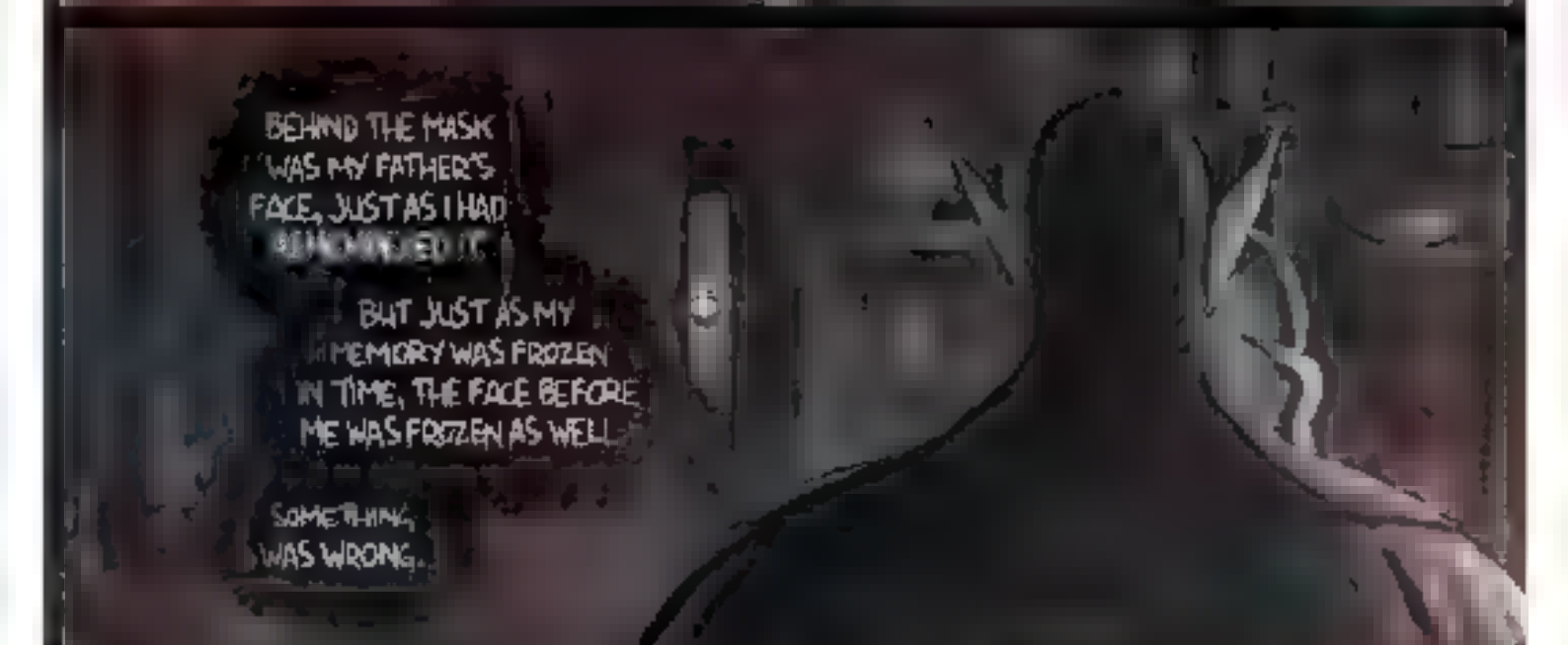
STRANGELY ENOUGH,
ONE OF THE FEW REMAINING
IMAGES IN MY MEMORY WAS
THAT OF MY FATHER'S FACE.
IT WAS THE ONLY THING I
SAW CLEARLY, AS IF I HAD
DECIDED IT WAS THE ONLY
MEMORY WORTH KEEPING.

I WANTED TO SEE HIM
AGAIN, TO CATCH A GLIMPSE
OF HIS FACE BEHIND THE MASK,
WITH THE HOPE THAT IT MIGHT
HELP BRING BACK MORE
MEMORIES.



UNDER THE COVER OF
NIGHT, I SNUCK INTO HIS
TOWER AND BEDROOM
CHAMBER.


AND WHAT I SAW
I WILL NEVER FORGET.



BEHIND THE MASK
WAS MY FATHER'S
FACE, JUST AS I HAD
REMEMBERED IT.

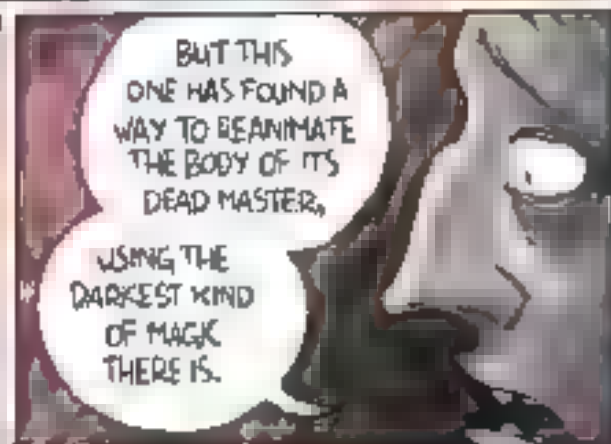
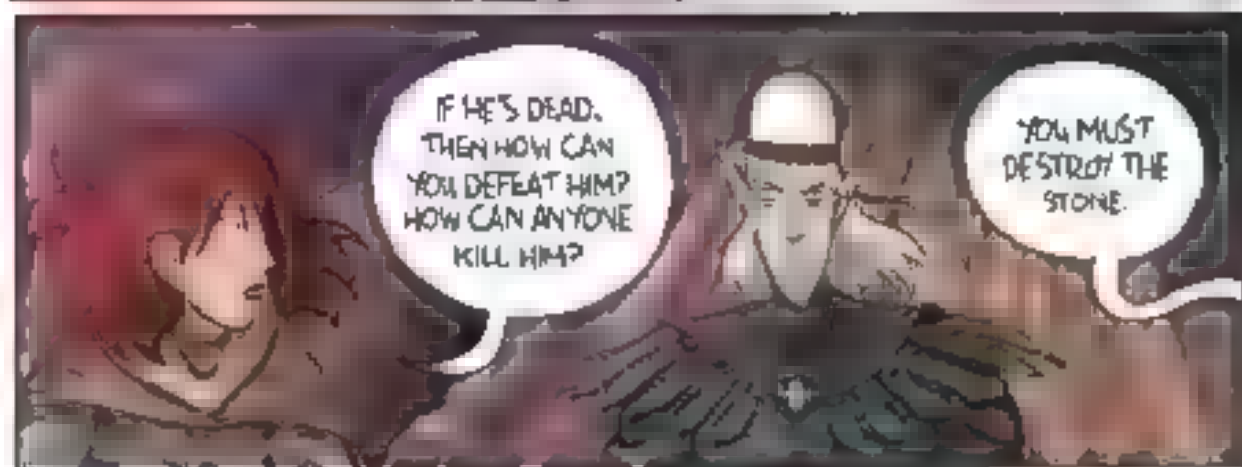
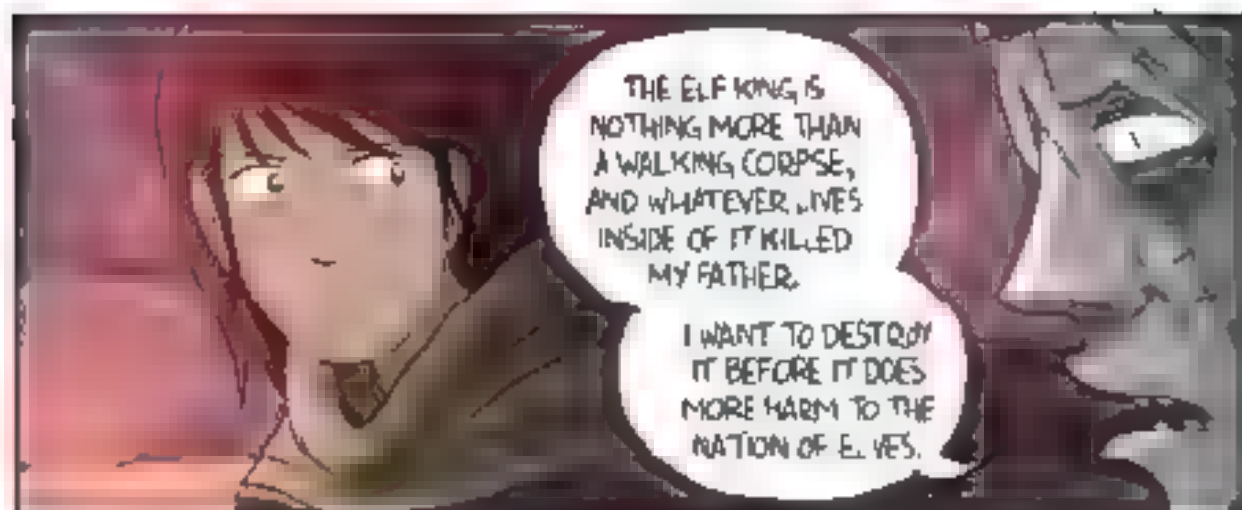
BUT JUST AS MY
MEMORY WAS FROZEN
IN TIME, THE FACE BEFORE
ME WAS FROZEN AS WELL.

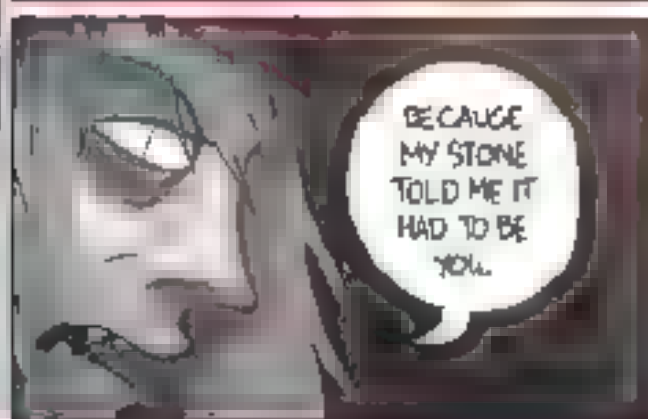
SOMETHING
WAS WRONG.

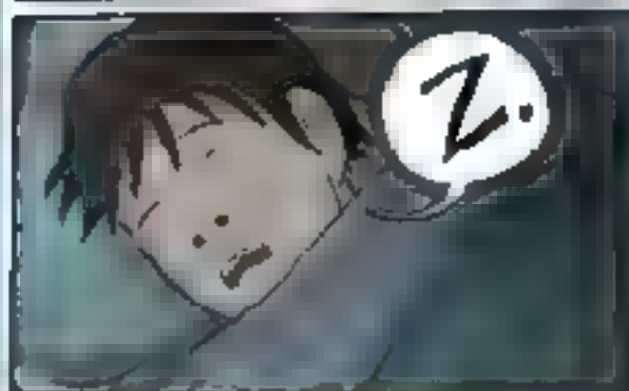
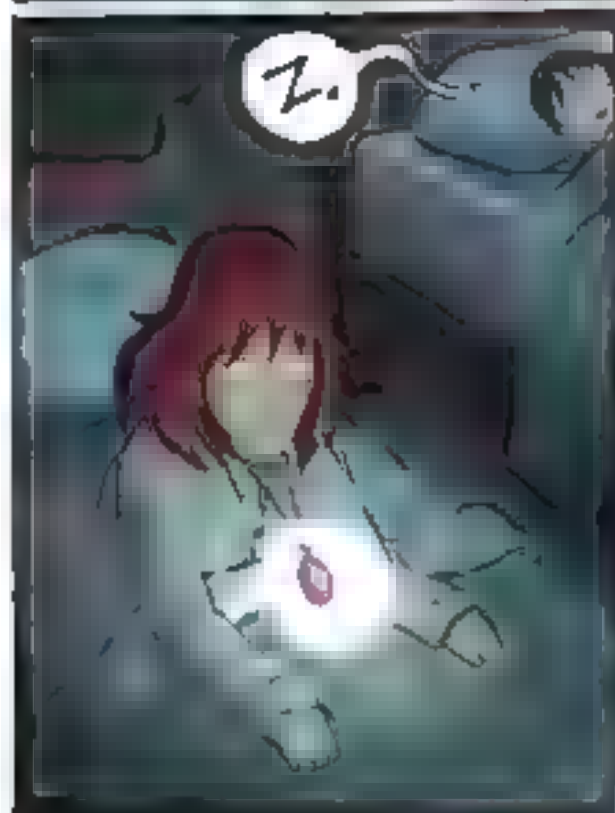
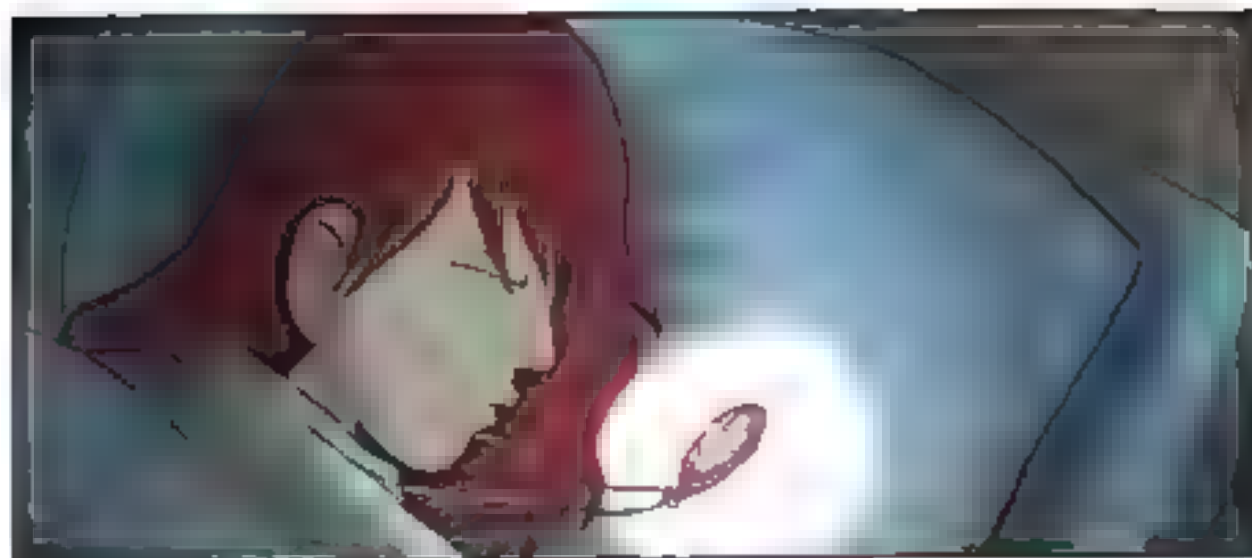


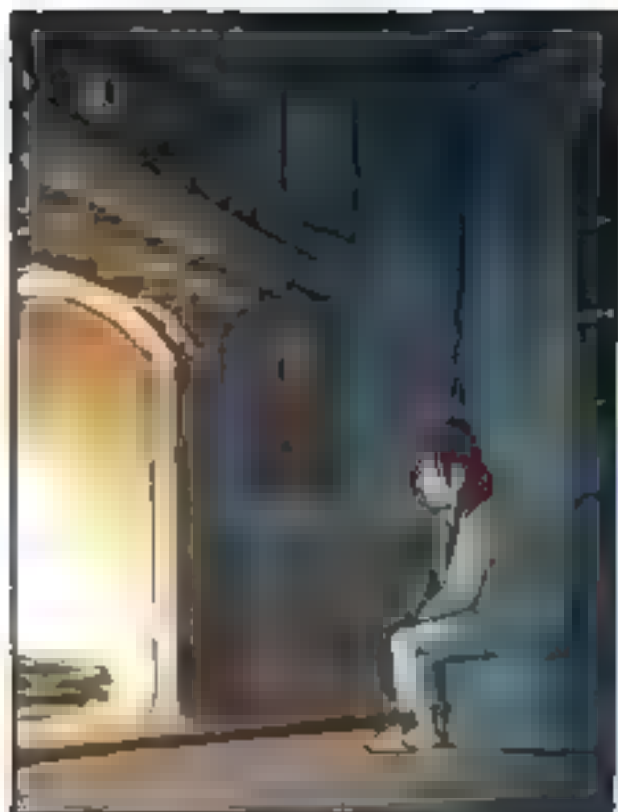
HIS FEATURES WERE GAUNT
AND GRAY, WITH SKIN LIKE
STONE. HIS EYES GLAZED OVER
BY A MILKY WHITE SUBSTANCE,
AND NOTHING BUT A COLD
EMPTYNESS BEHIND THEM.

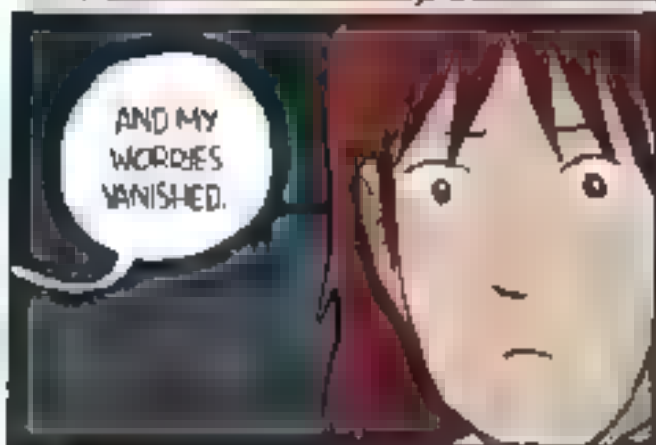
HE WAS
DEAD.

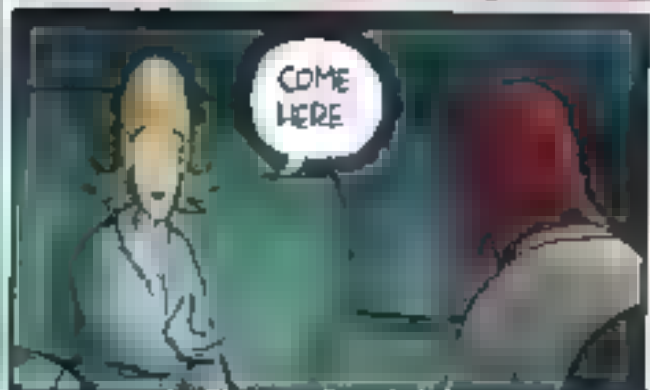














IT'S TIME YOU
STARTED THINKING
ABOUT SETTLING
DOWN



YOU'RE
GETTING OLD,
YOU KNOW?

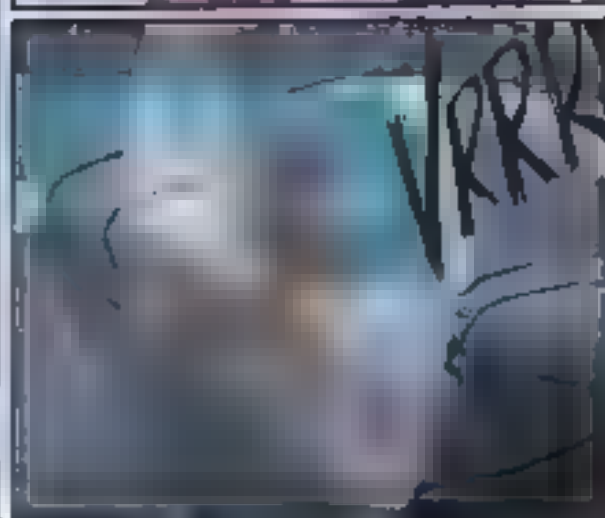
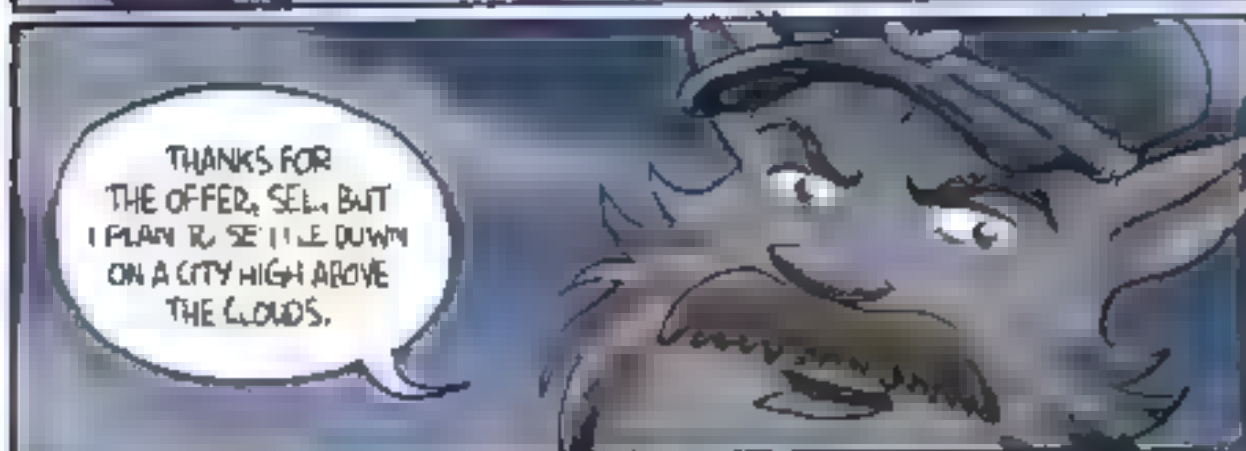


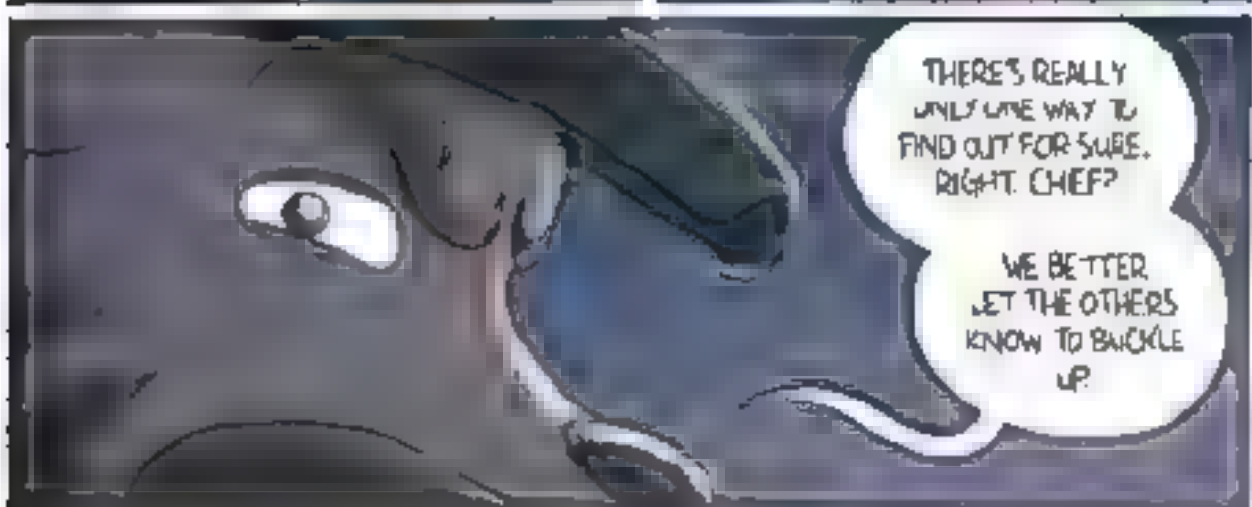
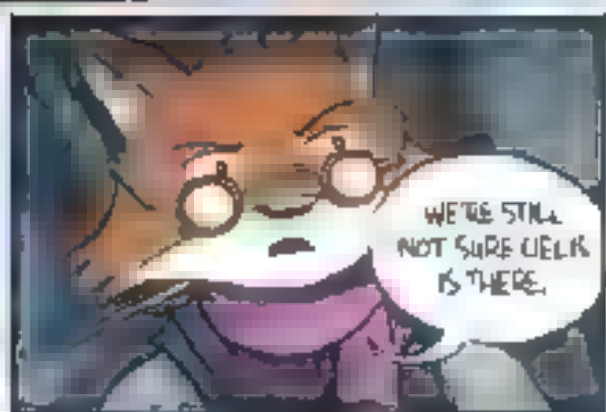
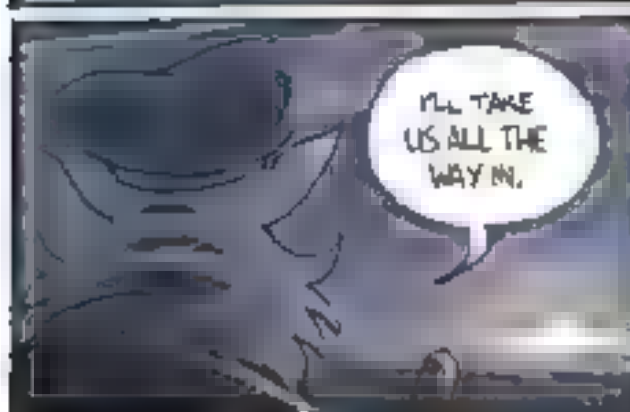
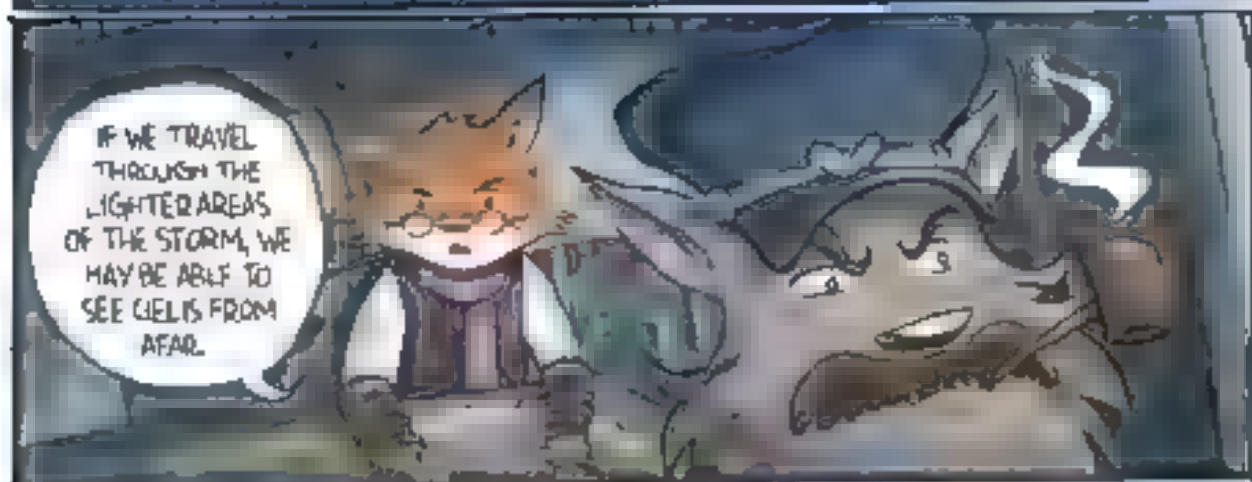
I'VE STILL
GOT QUITE A
FEW YEARS LEFT,
AND I INTEND TO
USE THEM TO
REALIZE MY
DREAMS.

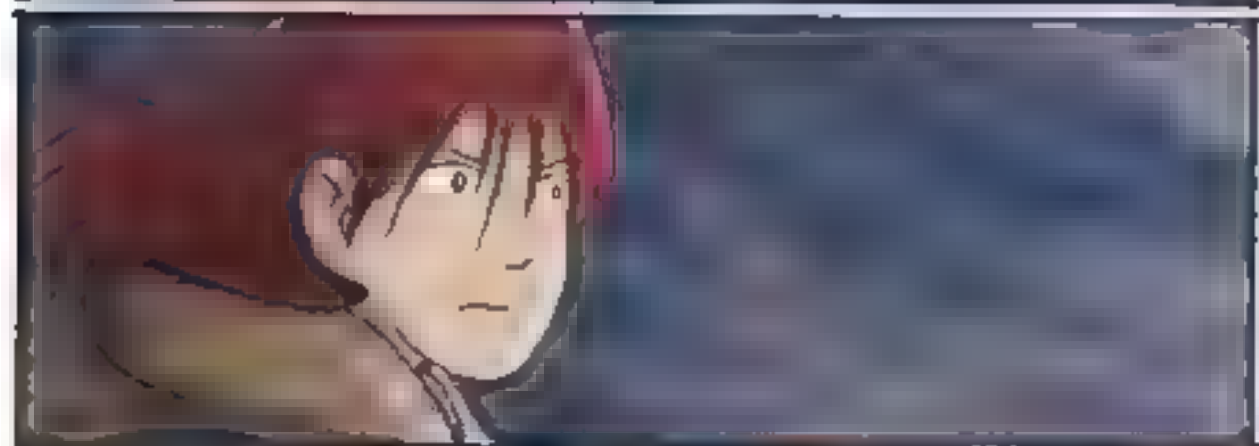


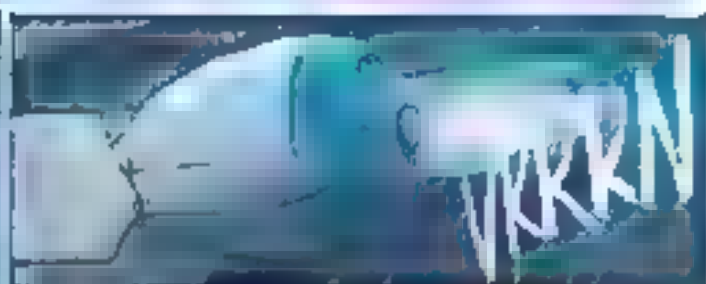
SOMEDAY
YOU'LL HAVE TO
STOP CHASING THESE
RAINBOWS AND THINK
ABOUT WHAT FUTURE
YOU HAVE LEFT.

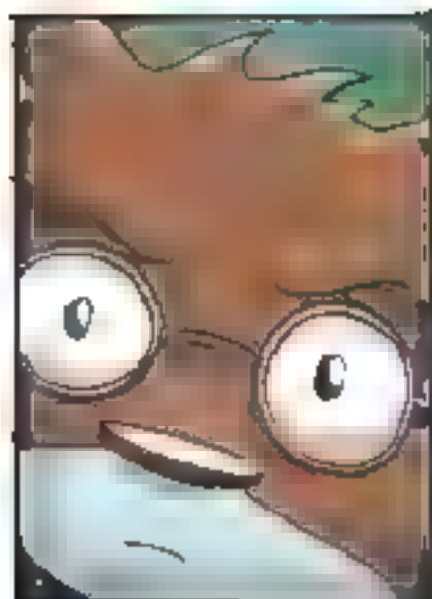
THIS ISN'T
A RAINBOW.













ARE THEY
DANCE BOYS?

AND
SAY EELS
ARE DICKIE
CREATURES

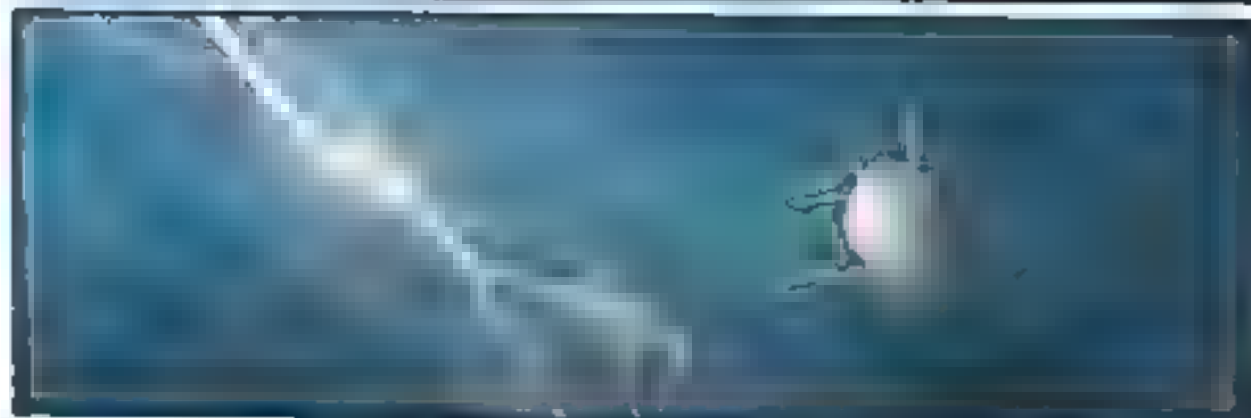
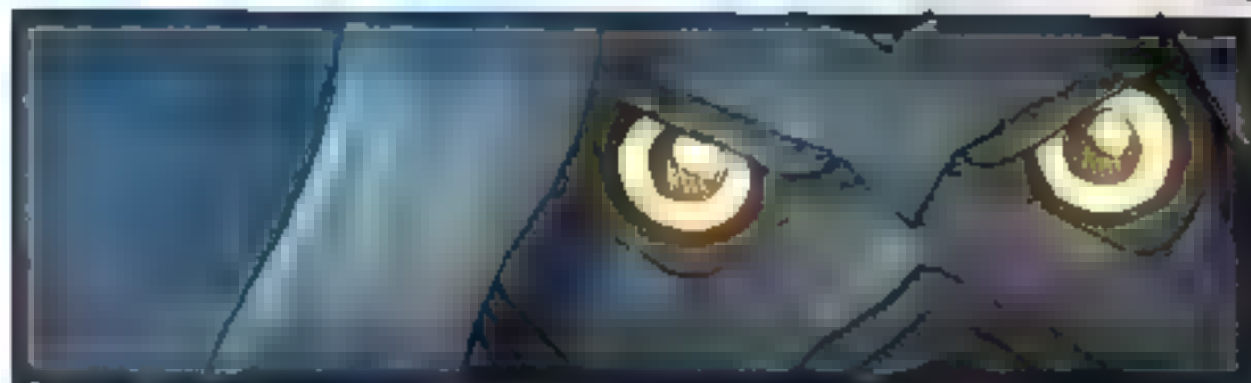
THEY ARE
AMONG THE
OLDEST LIVING
ANIMALS ON OUR
PLANET

THAT EEL
DON'T THERE IS
PROBABLY OLDER
THAN THE HISTORY
OF YOUR PEOPLE

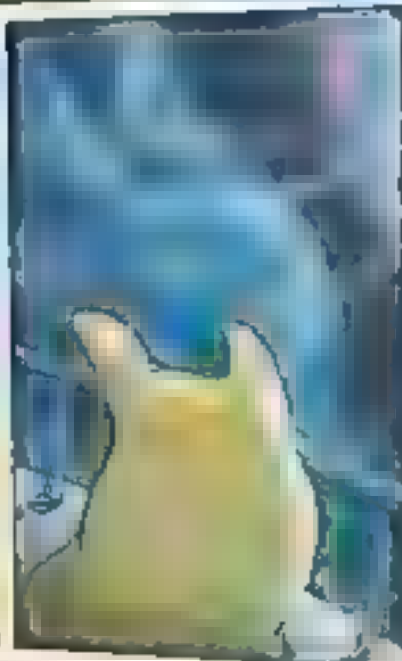


CAN YOU
IMAGINE ALL
THE THINGS WE
MIGHT HAVE SEEN
IN OUR LIFE TIME?

WE MUST HAVE A
TREASURE TROVE
OF MEMORIES



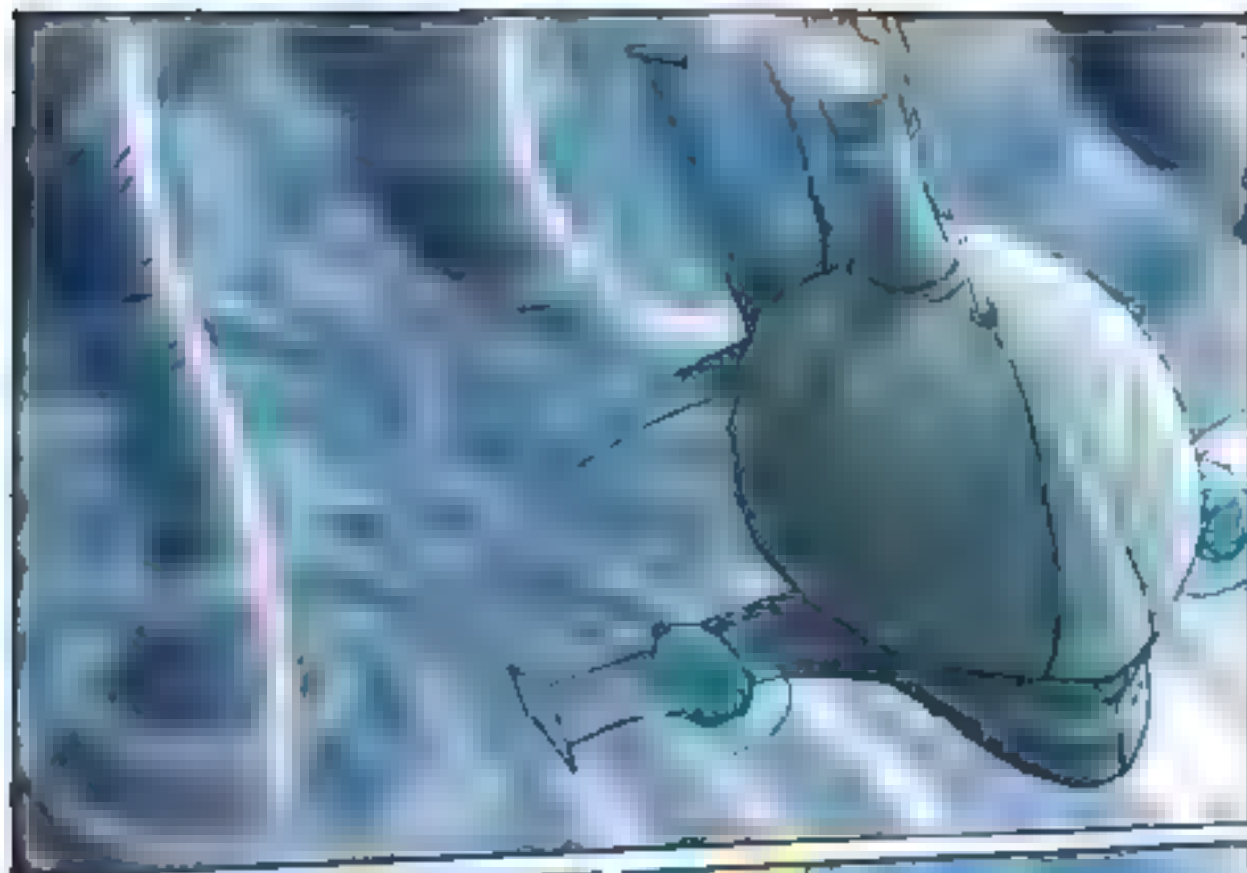








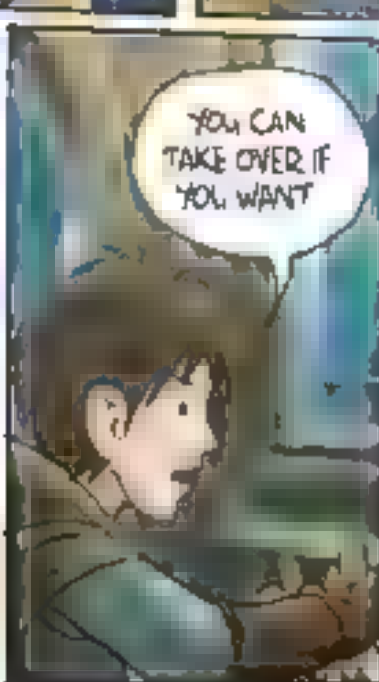
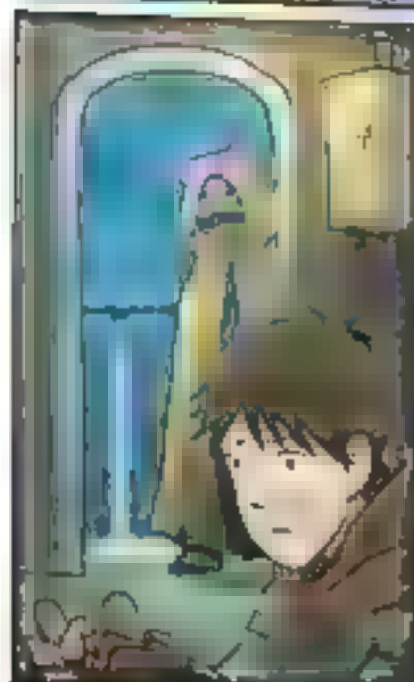




WAY TO GO,
SAMSON!
THAT WAS
SOME PRETTY
FANCY FLYING.



HEHE.

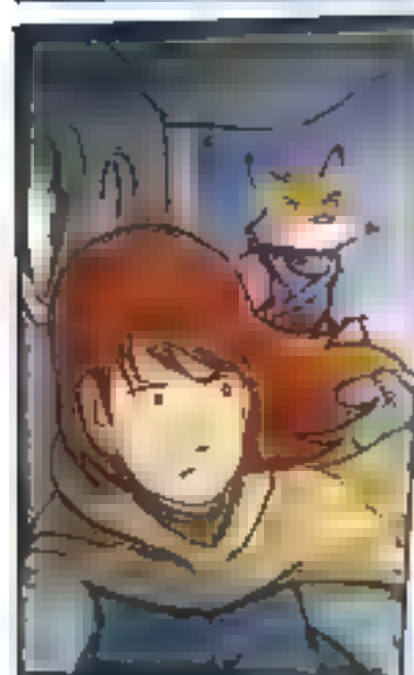


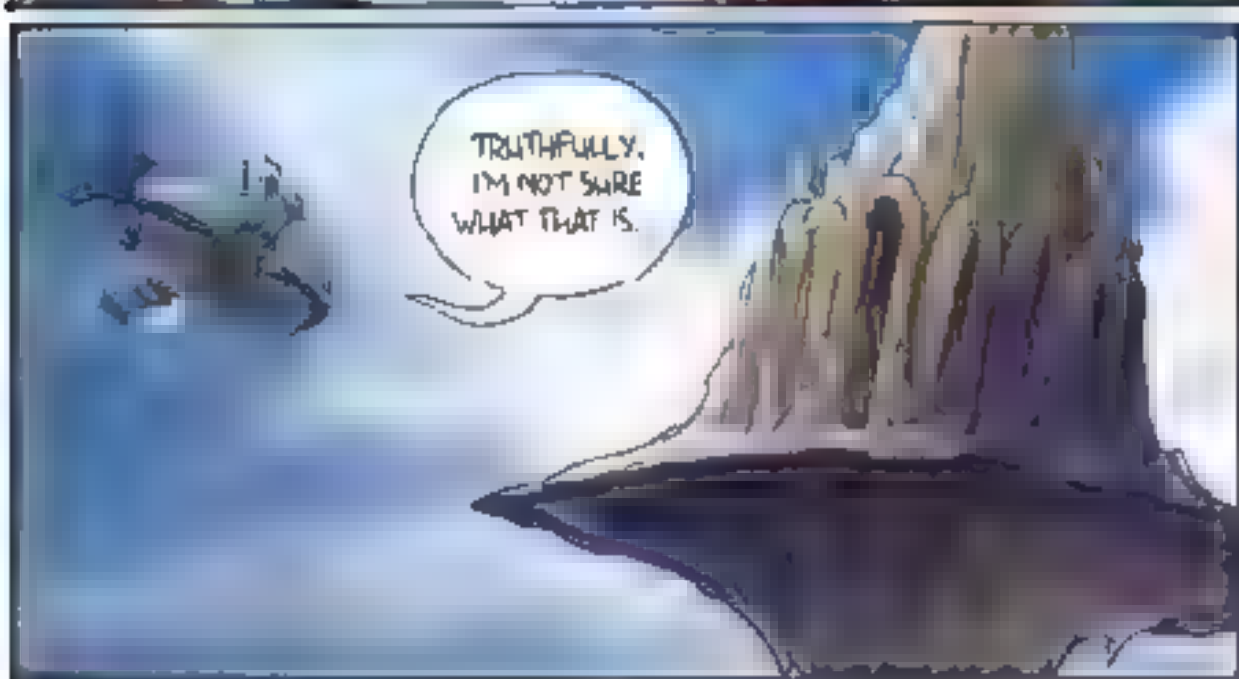
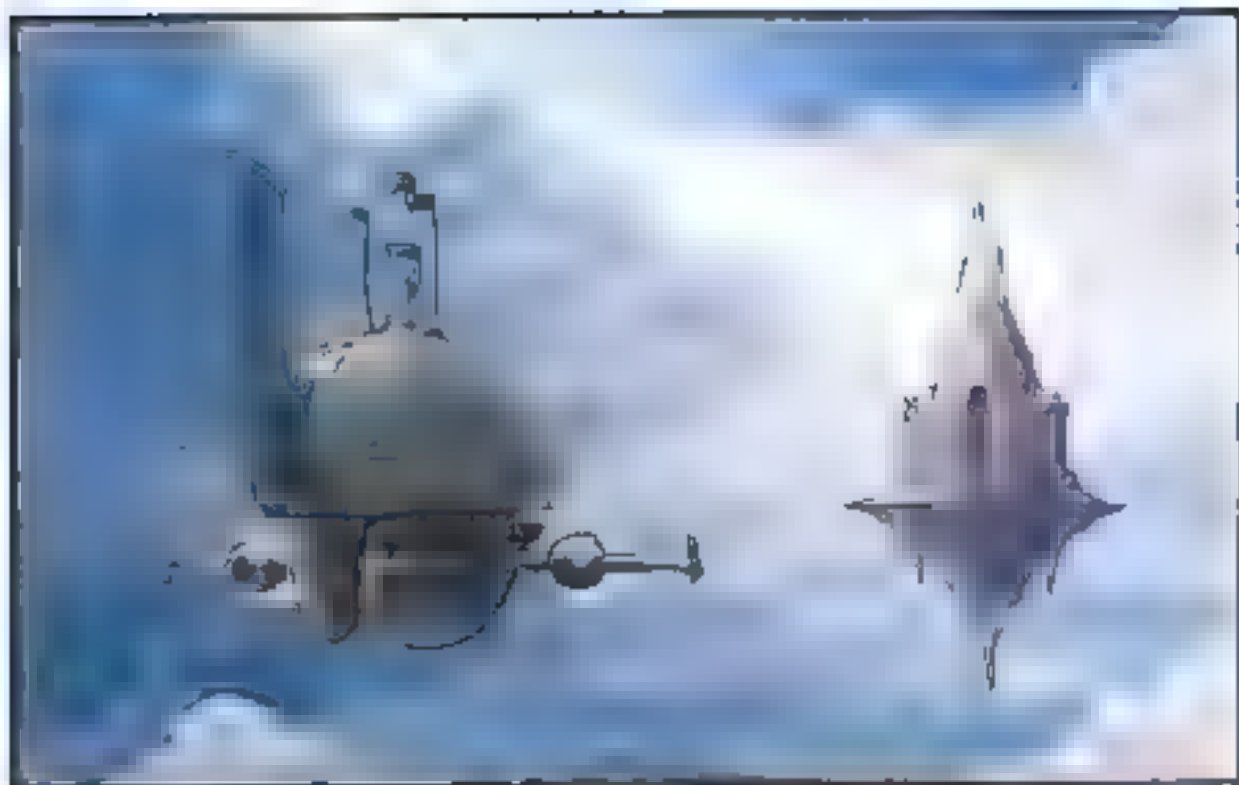
YOU CAN
TAKE OVER IF
YOU WANT

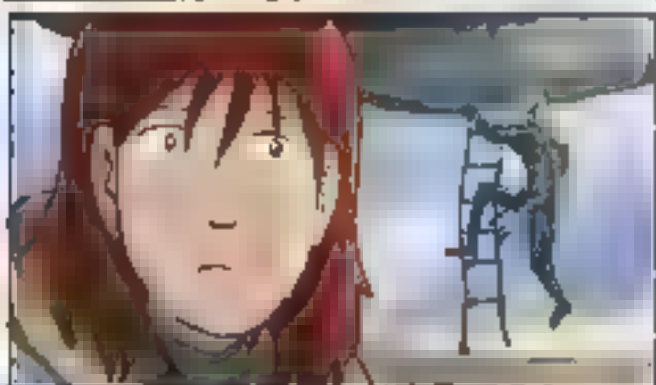
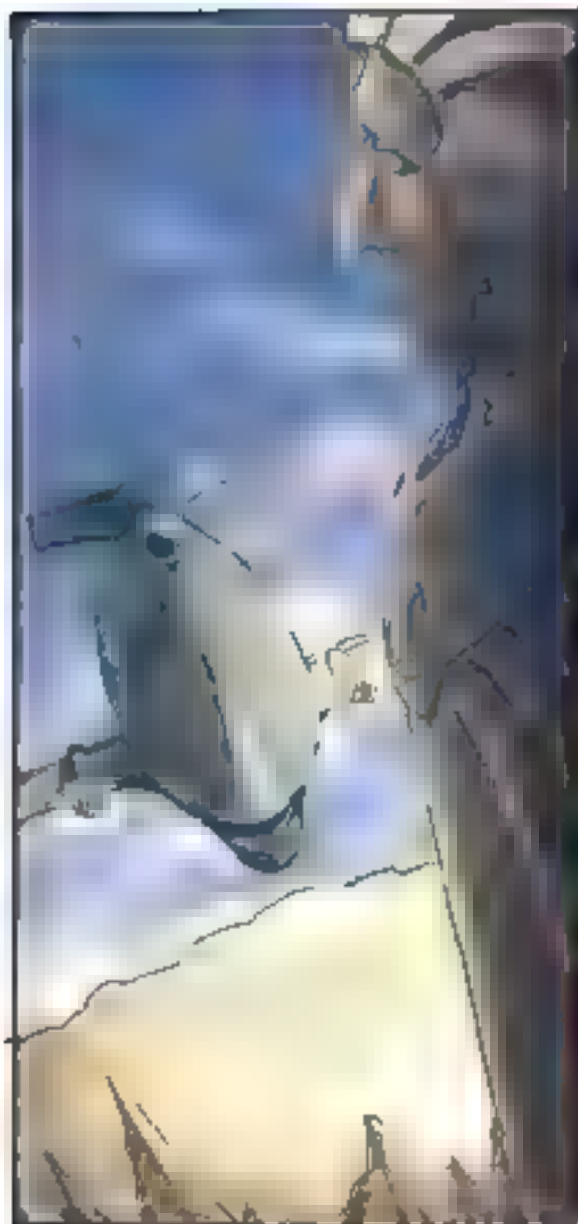


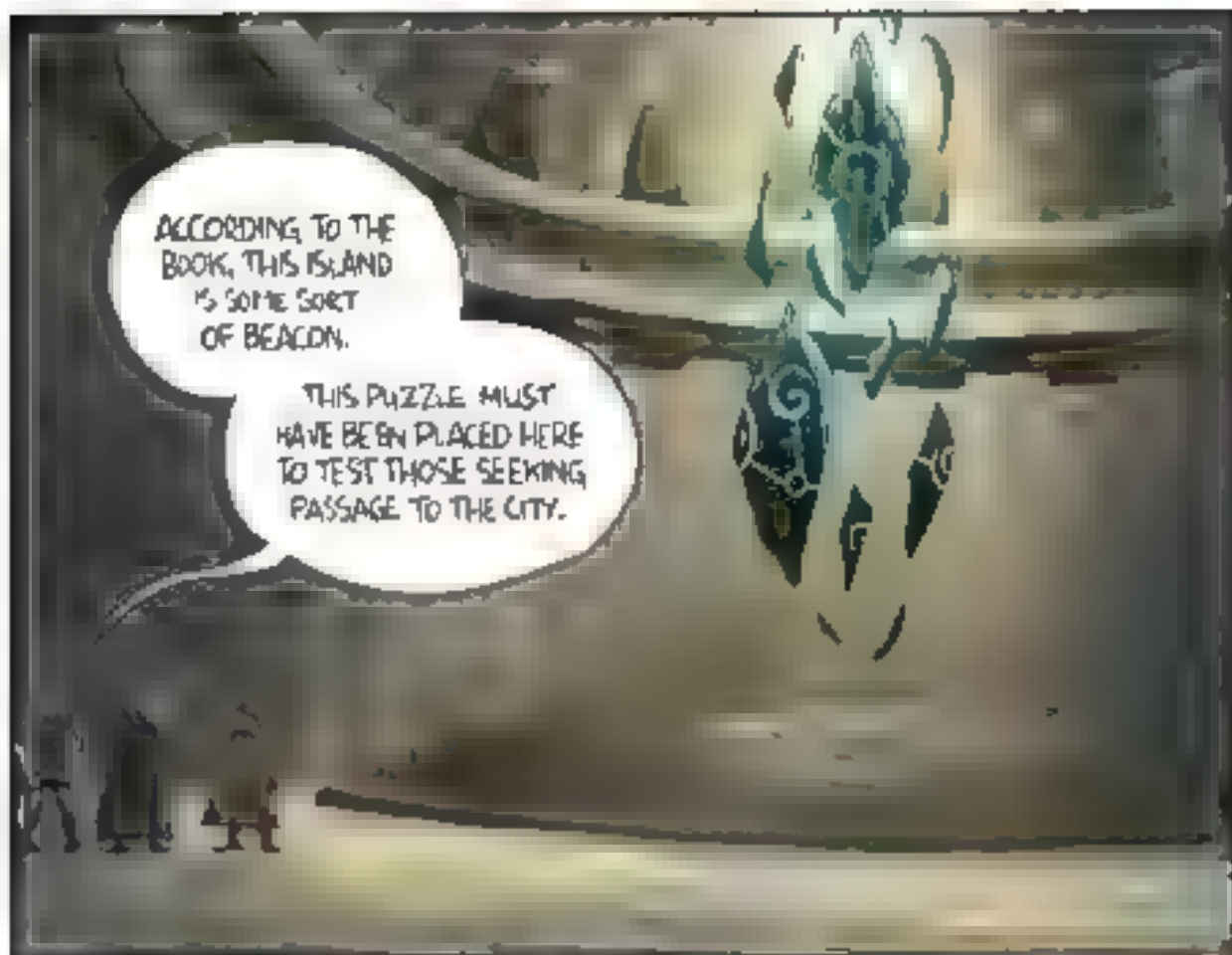
LOOKS LIKE YOU
HAVE IT UNDER
CONTROL.

CARRY ON.







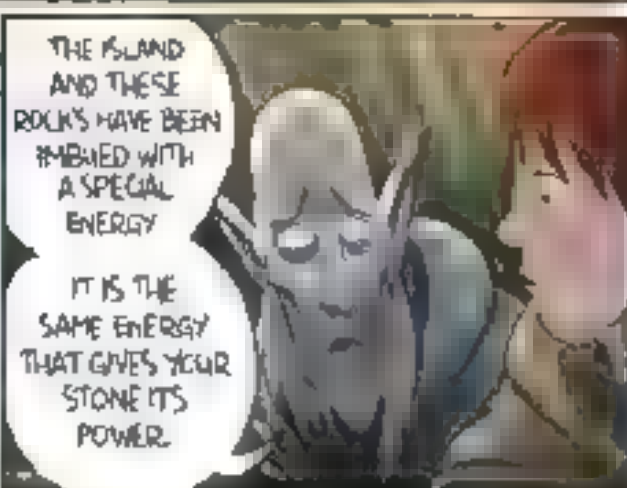


ACCORDING TO THE
BOOK, THIS ISLAND
IS SOME SORT
OF BEACON.

THIS PUZZLE MUST
HAVE BEEN PLACED HERE
TO TEST THOSE SEEKING
PASSAGE TO THE CITY.



HOW IS
ALL OF THIS
SUSPENDED
IN THE AIR?

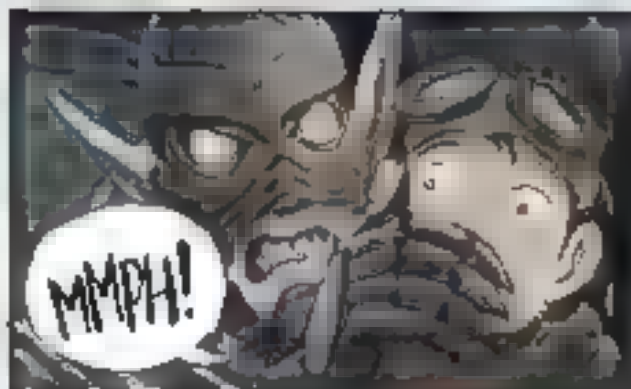


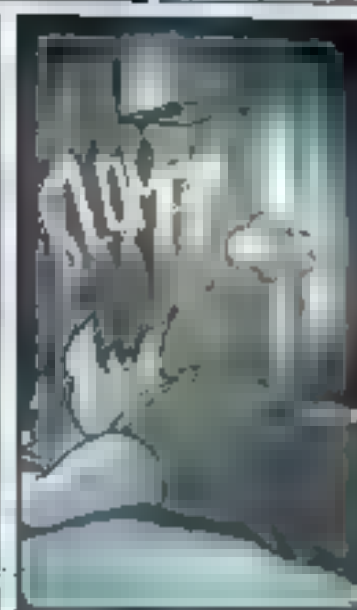
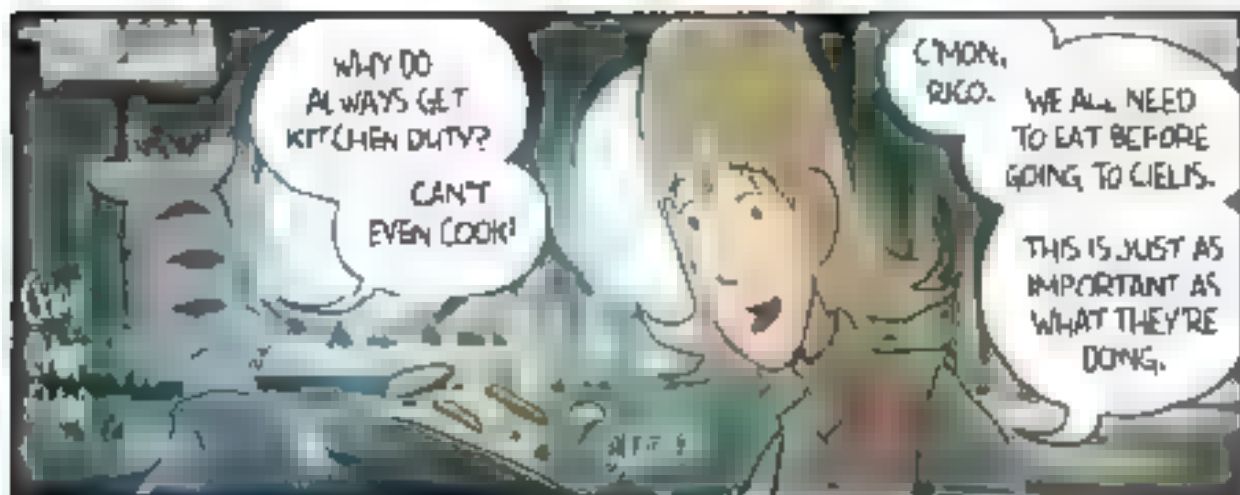
THE ISLAND
AND THESE
ROCKS HAVE BEEN
IMBUED WITH
A SPECIAL
ENERGY

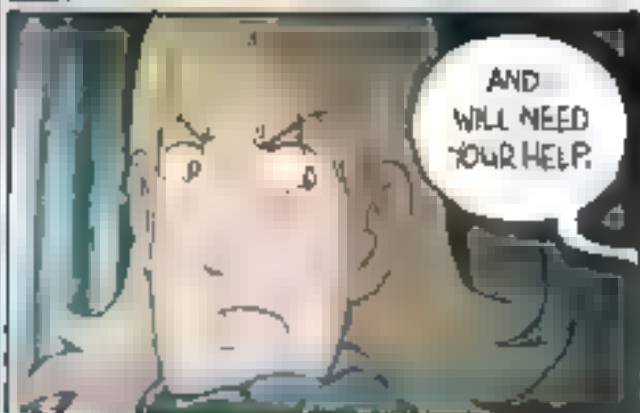
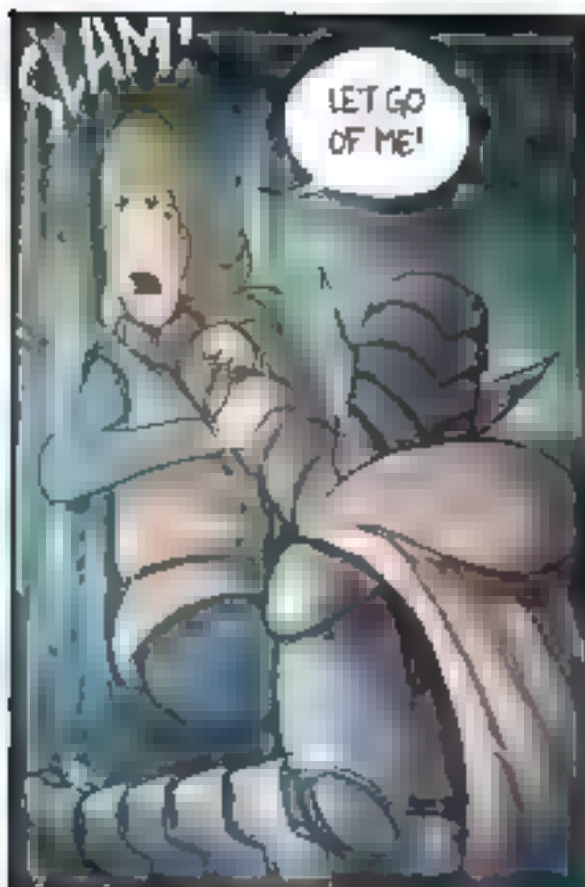
IT IS THE
SAME ENERGY
THAT GIVES YOUR
STONE ITS
POWER.



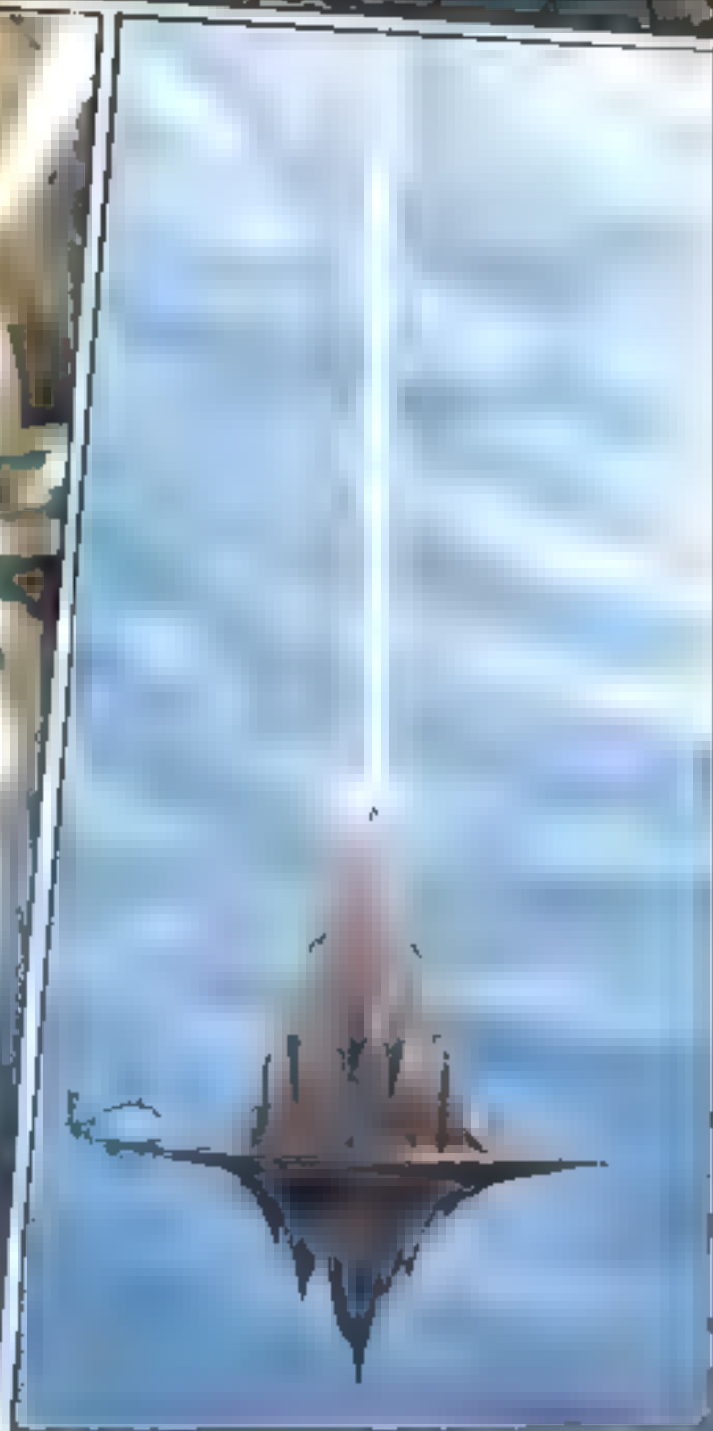
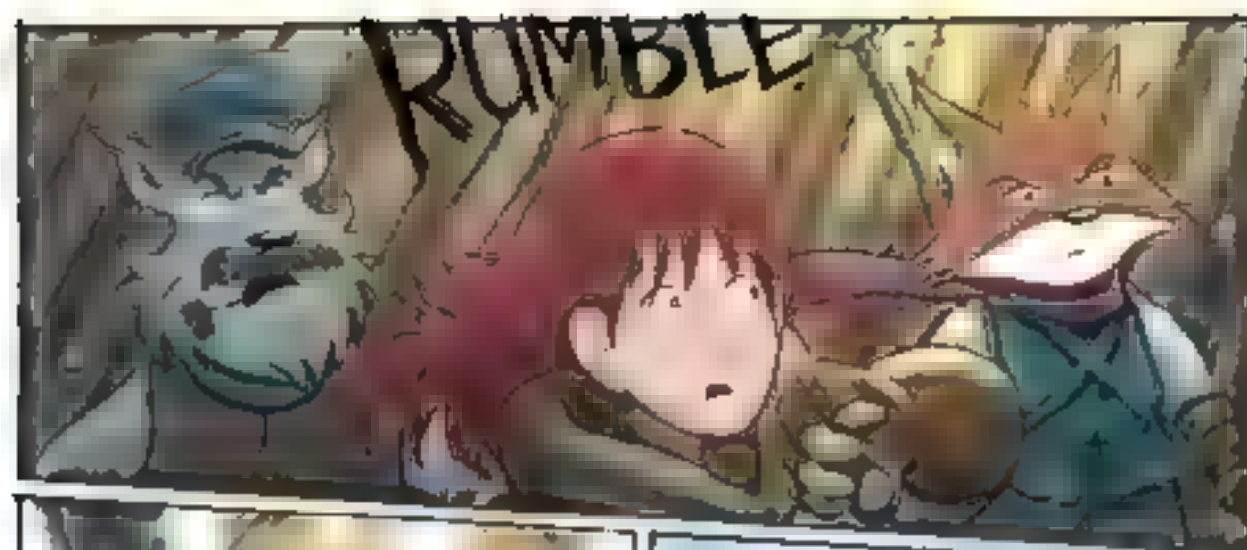
EMILY.
TRELLIS.
LET'S
BEGIN.

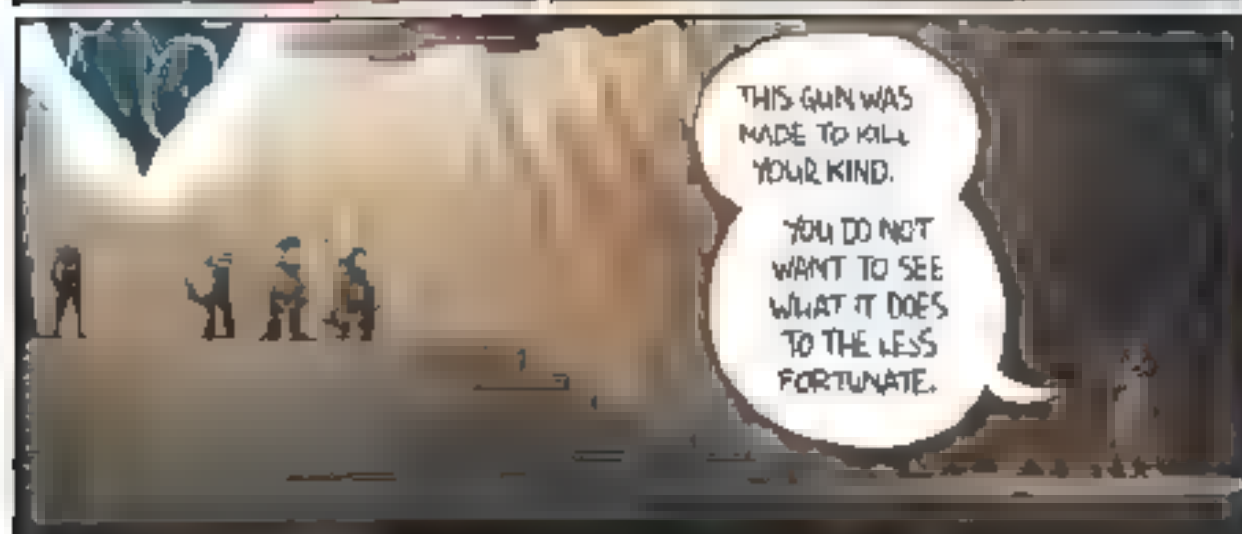
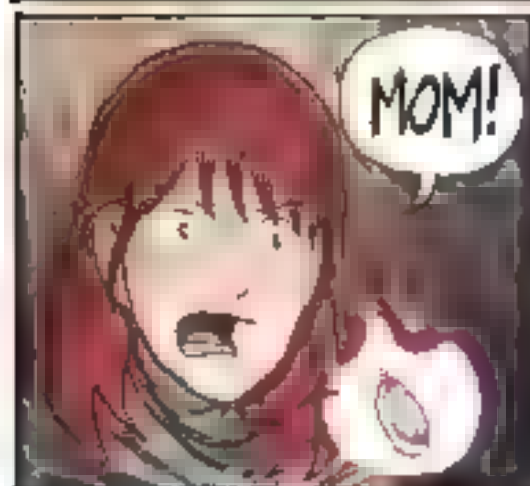










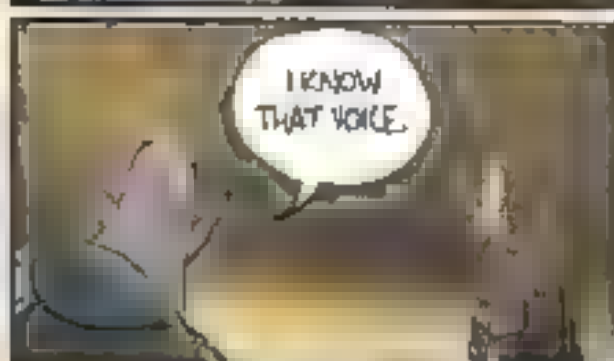




PERSONALLY,
I'M MORE THAN
A LITTLE CURIOUS
TO SEE THE
RESULTS.



THAT
VOICE.



I KNOW
THAT VOICE.



I HAVE INFORMED
THE ELFKING ABOUT
THE LOCATION OF THIS
BEALON TEMPLE, SO
IT IS ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE THE
FORCES OF GULPEN
RAVAGE CIEL'S ONCE
AGAIN.

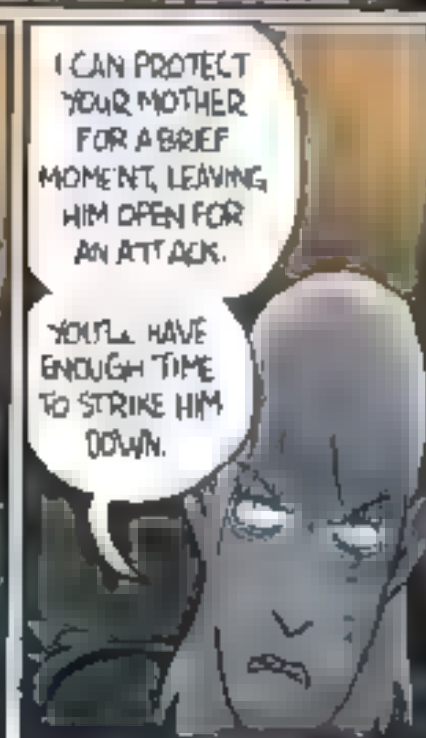


HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE DEMISE OF THE
GUARDIAN COUNCIL?



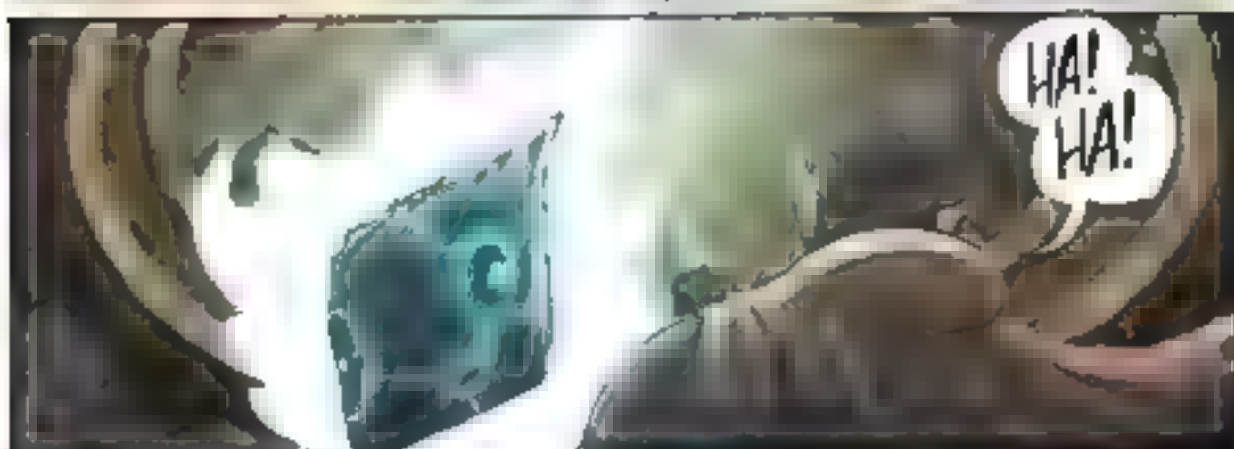
EMILY,
CAN GET
YOU MAYBE TEN
SECONDS.

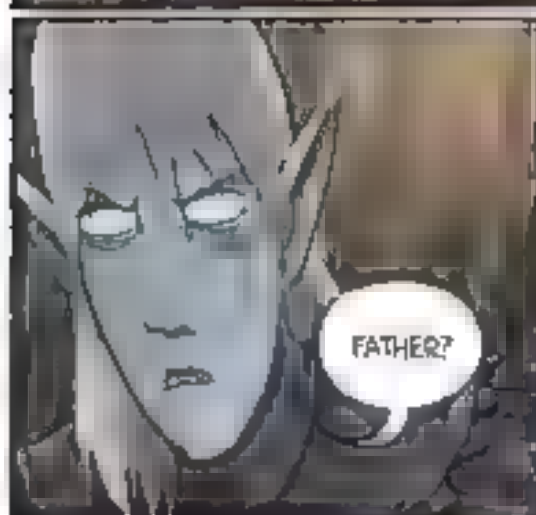
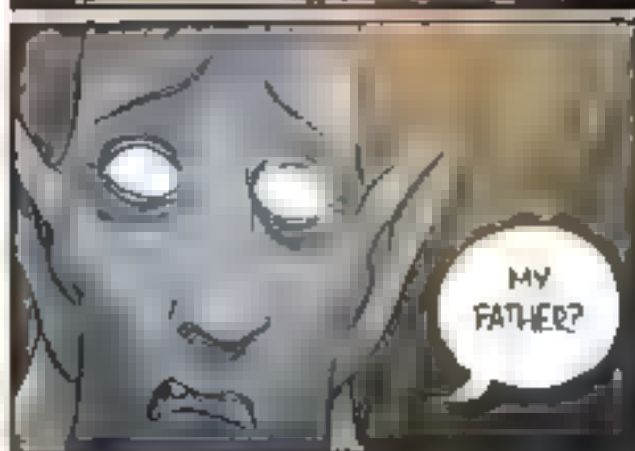
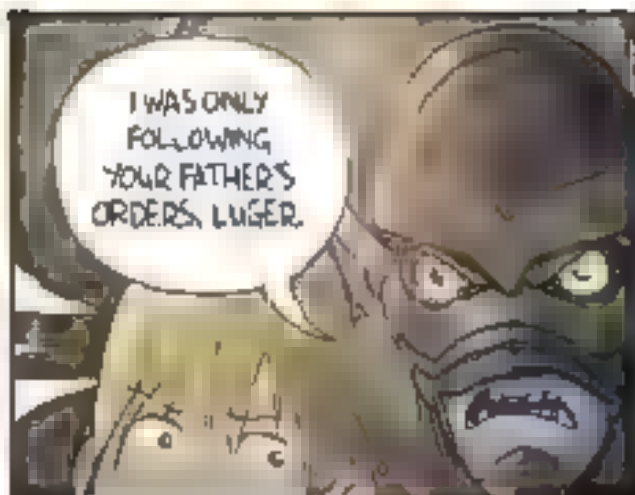
WHAT?

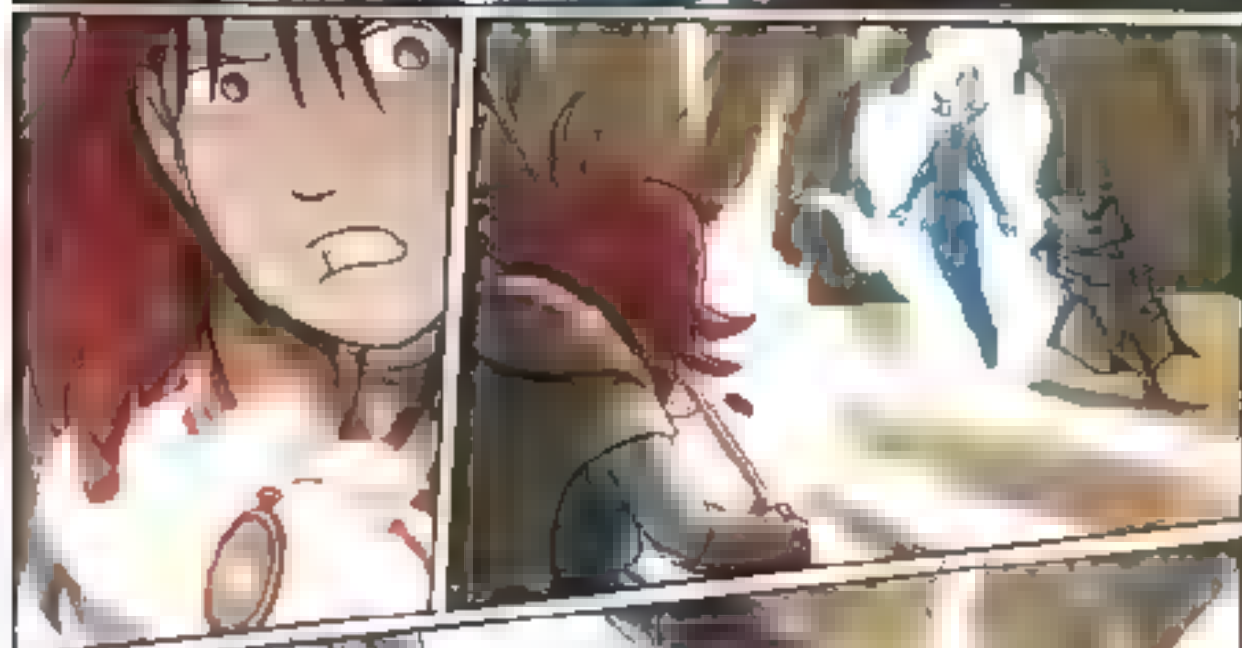
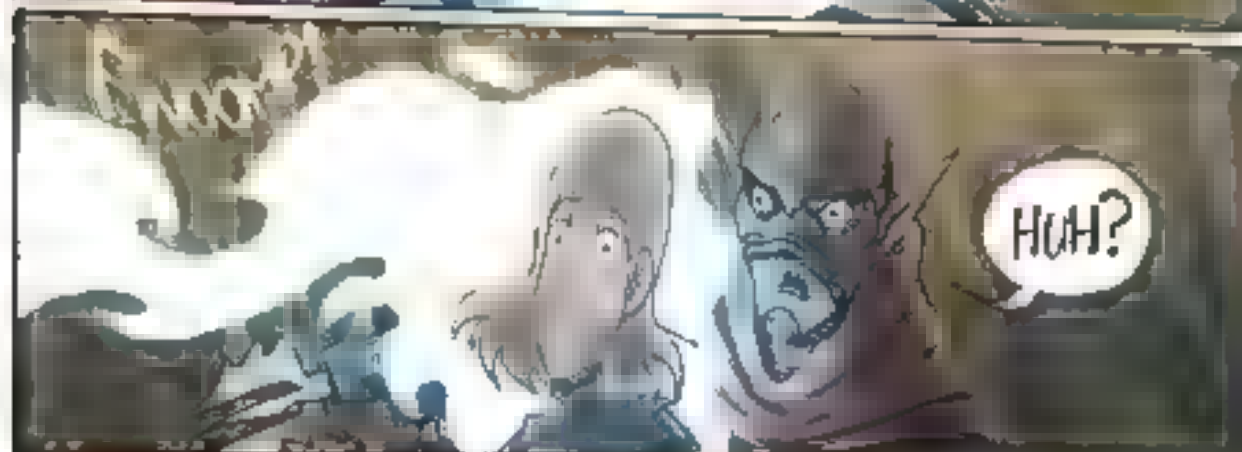


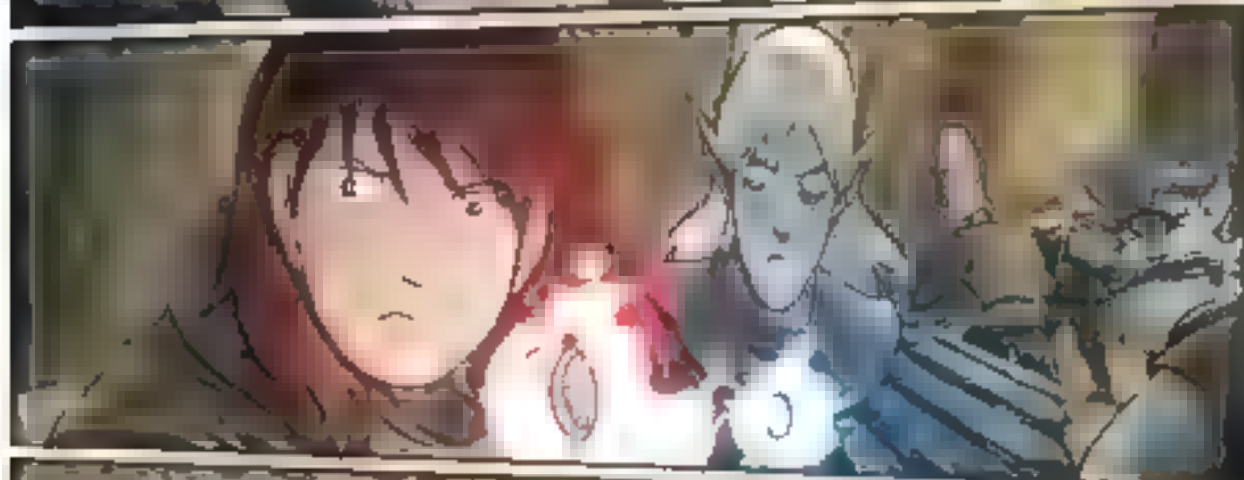
I CAN PROTECT
YOUR MOTHER
FOR A BRIEF
MOMENT, LEAVING
HIM OPEN FOR
AN ATTACK.

YOU'LL HAVE
ENOUGH TIME
TO STRIKE HIM
DOWN.





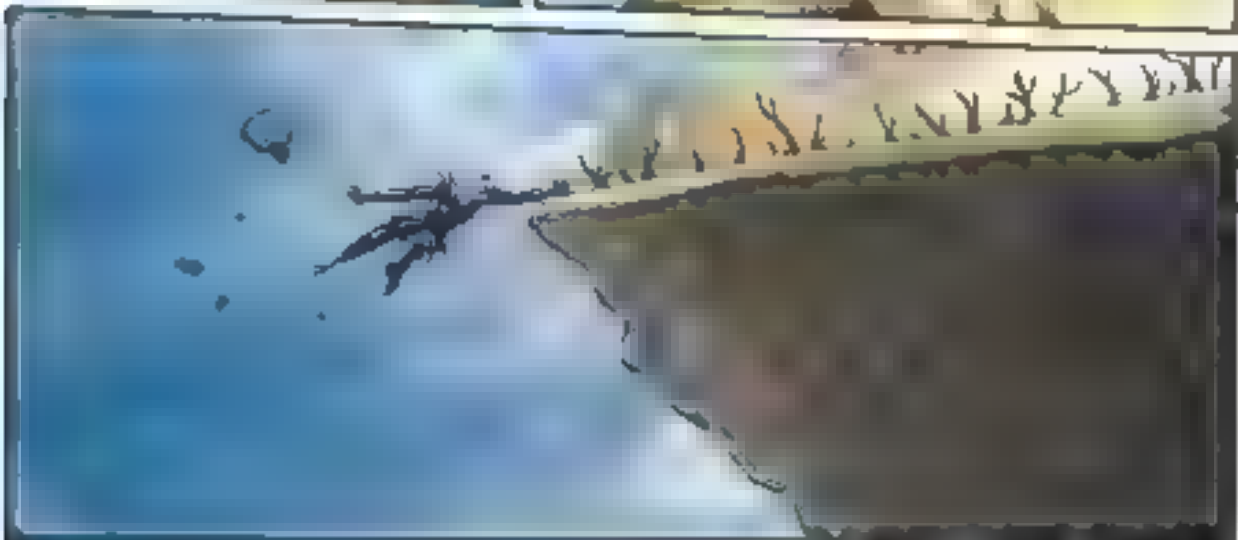
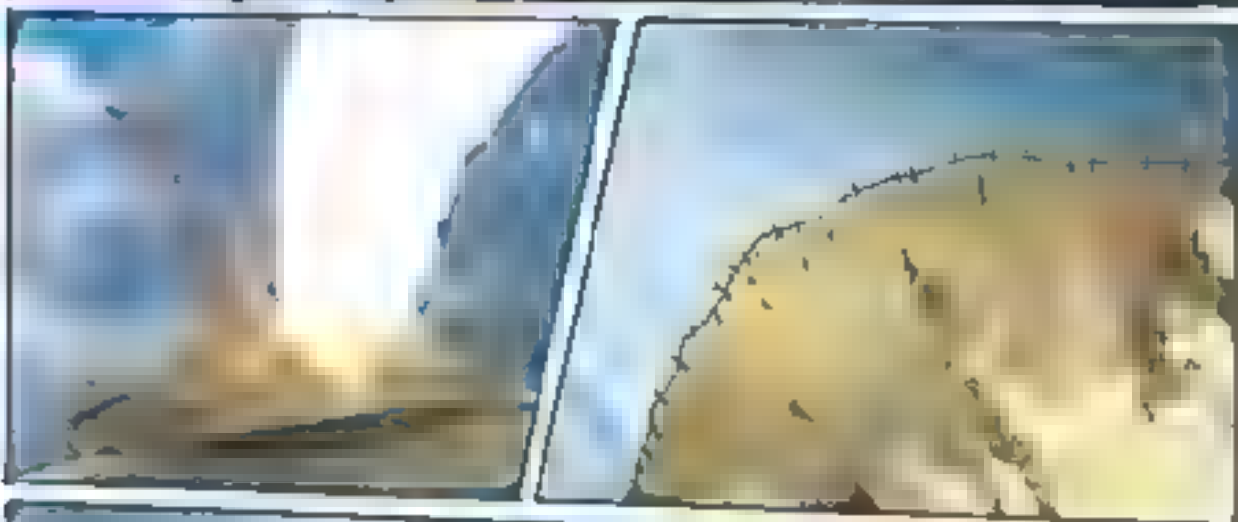
















IT IS TIME
TO END THIS
LITTLE DANCE,
EMILY.

NOW
FOCUS.



YOU STONEKEEPERS
MAKE ME SICK

YOUR SPECIAL
POWERS WERE SIMPLY
GIVEN TO YOU.

YOU NEVER HAD
TO EARN THEM.



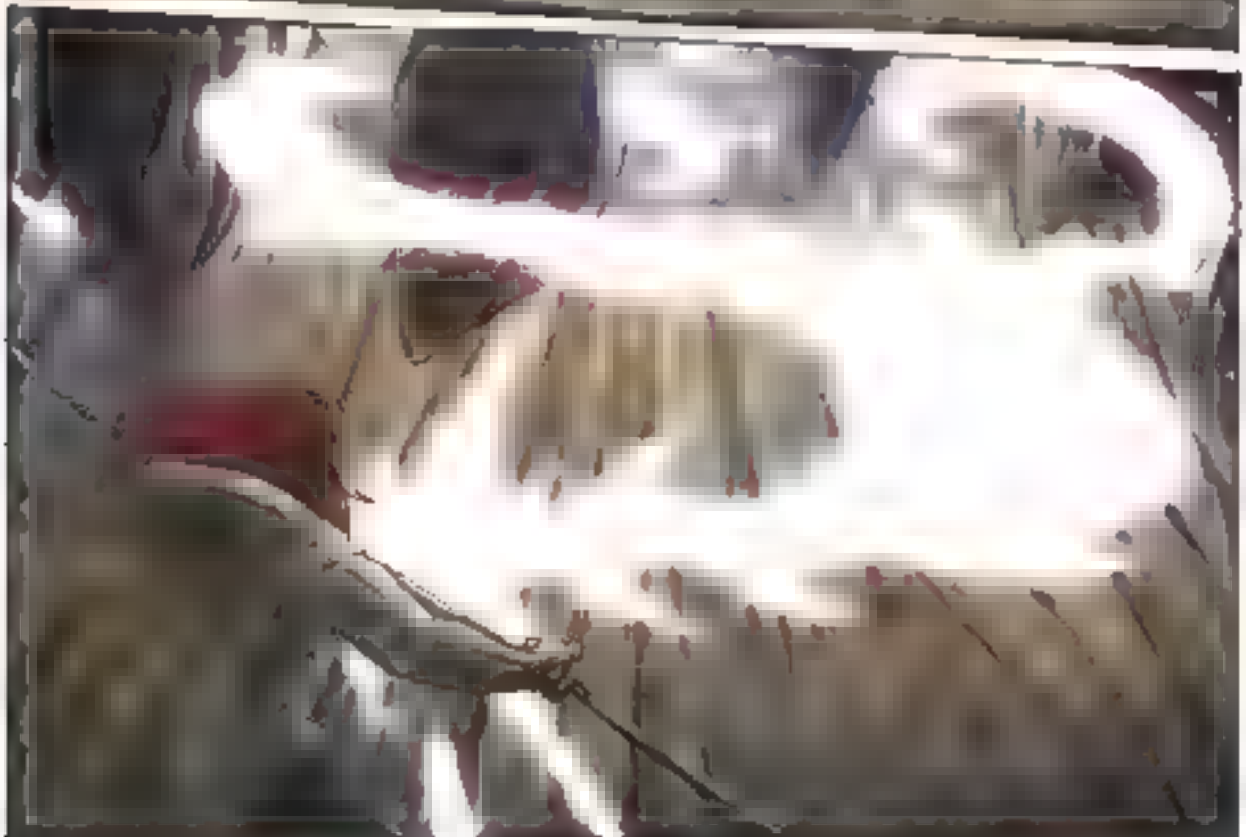
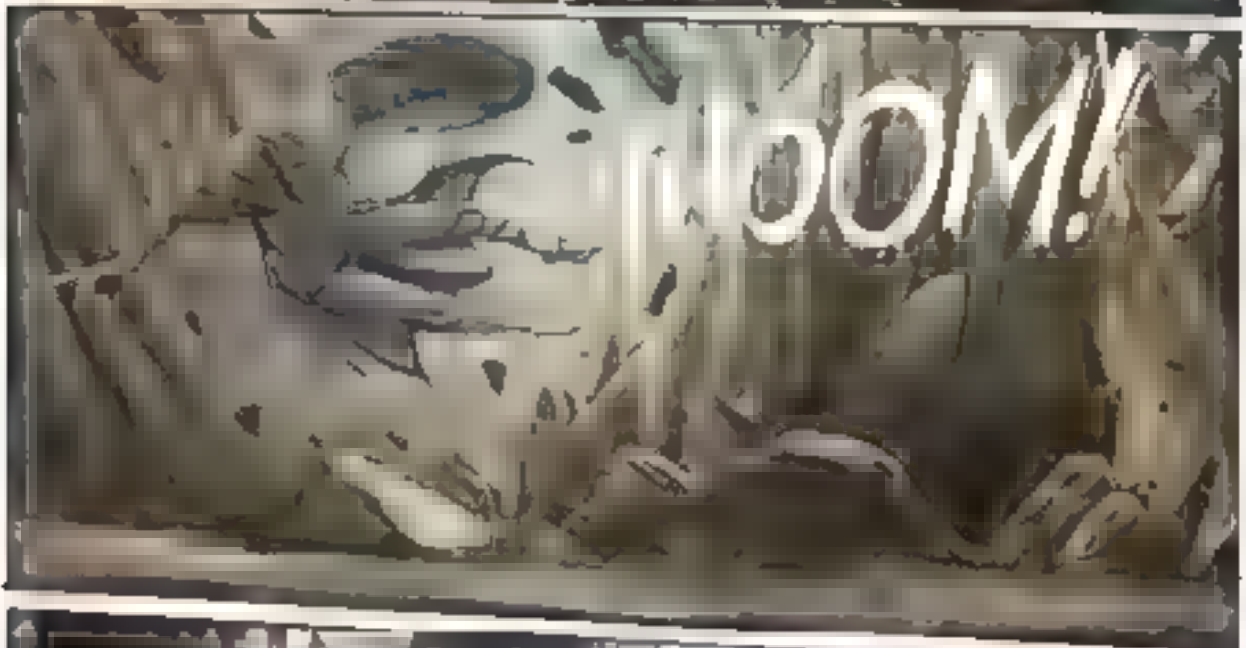
AND YET, YOU
HAVE DIFFICULTY
DEFEATING A
SIMPLE ELF

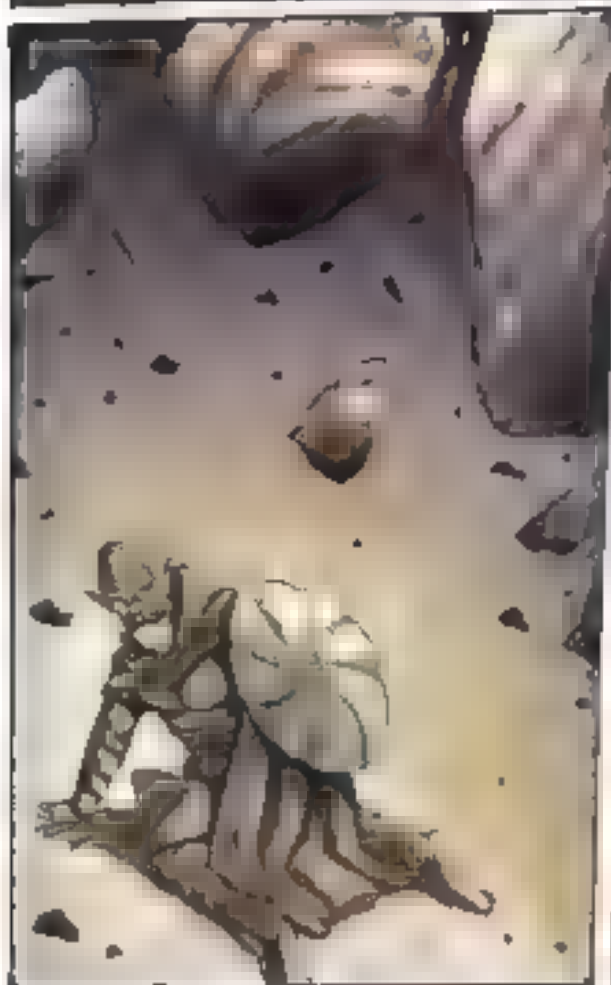
DESPITE YOUR
POWERS, YOU ARE
EASILY OUTWITTED.



LET'S SHOW HIM
HOW WE MATCH
WITS. YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO.











YOU THINK
YOU'RE IN
CONTROL.
BUT YOU'RE
NOT.



THE STONE
HAS ITS OWN
AGENDA.

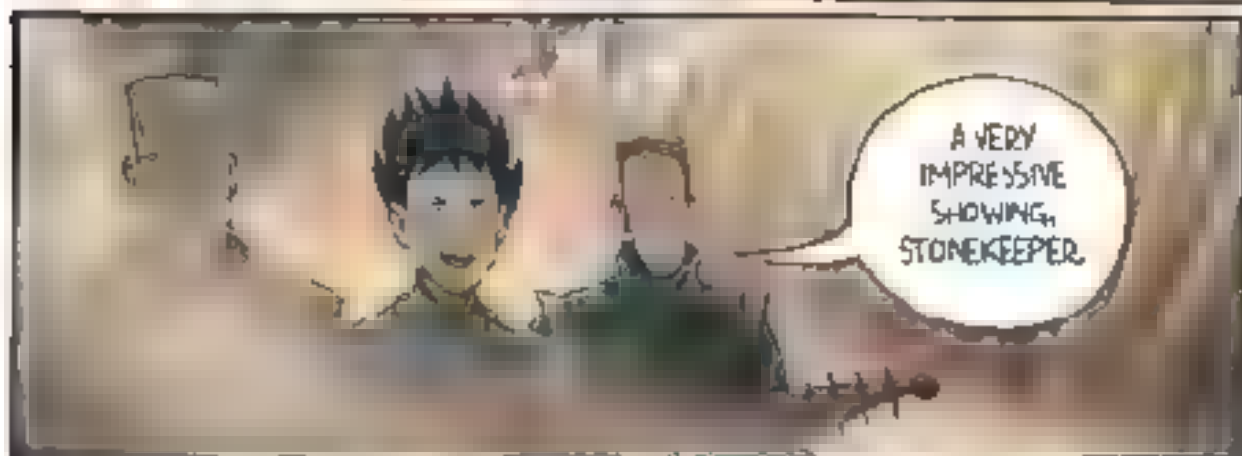
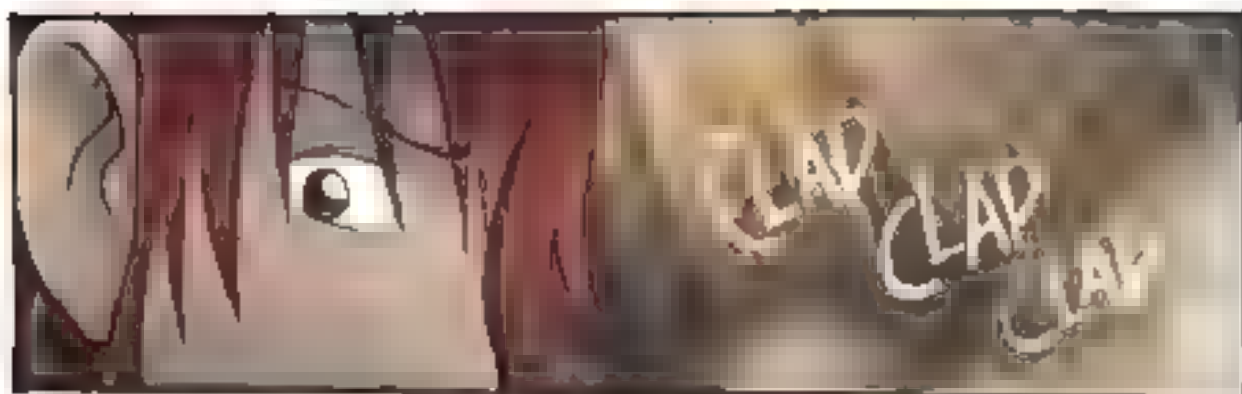
AND WHEN
IT'S FINISHED
WITH YOU...

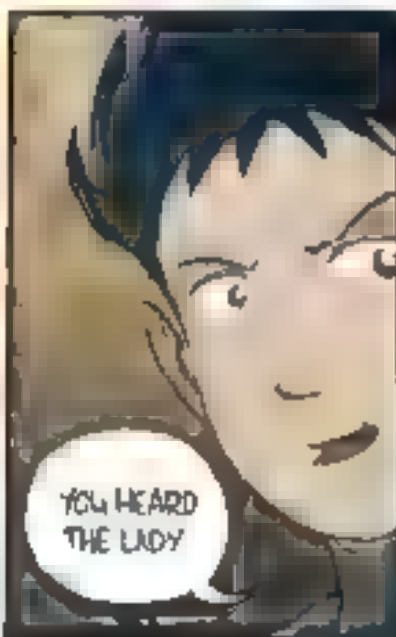


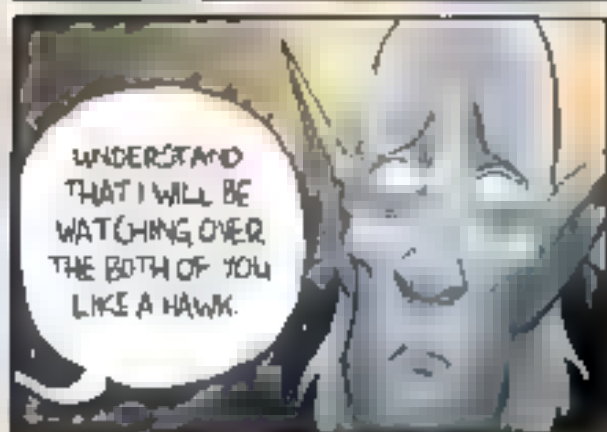
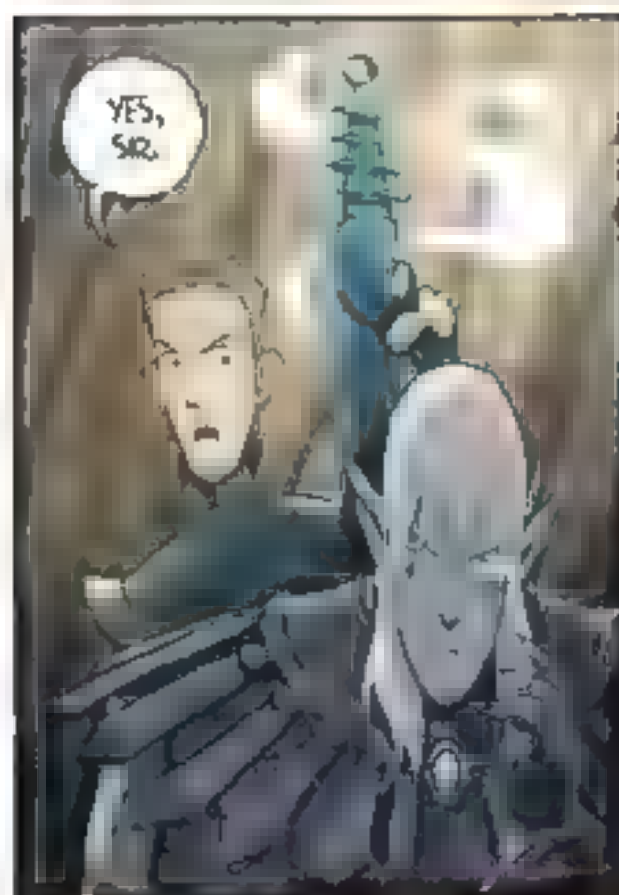
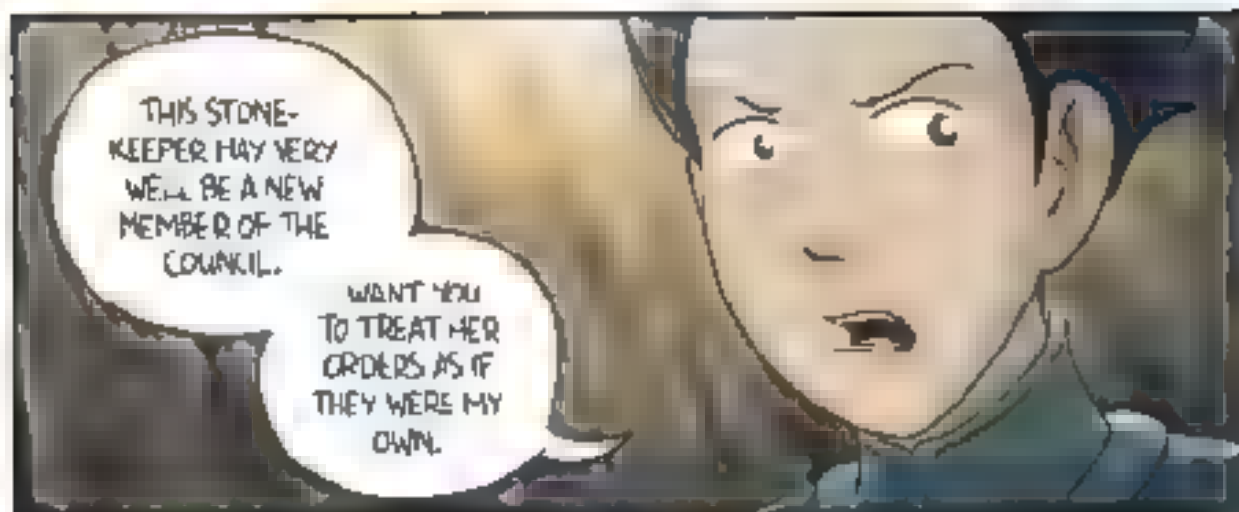
YOU
WILL DIE
LIKE THE
REST.













FUNNY.

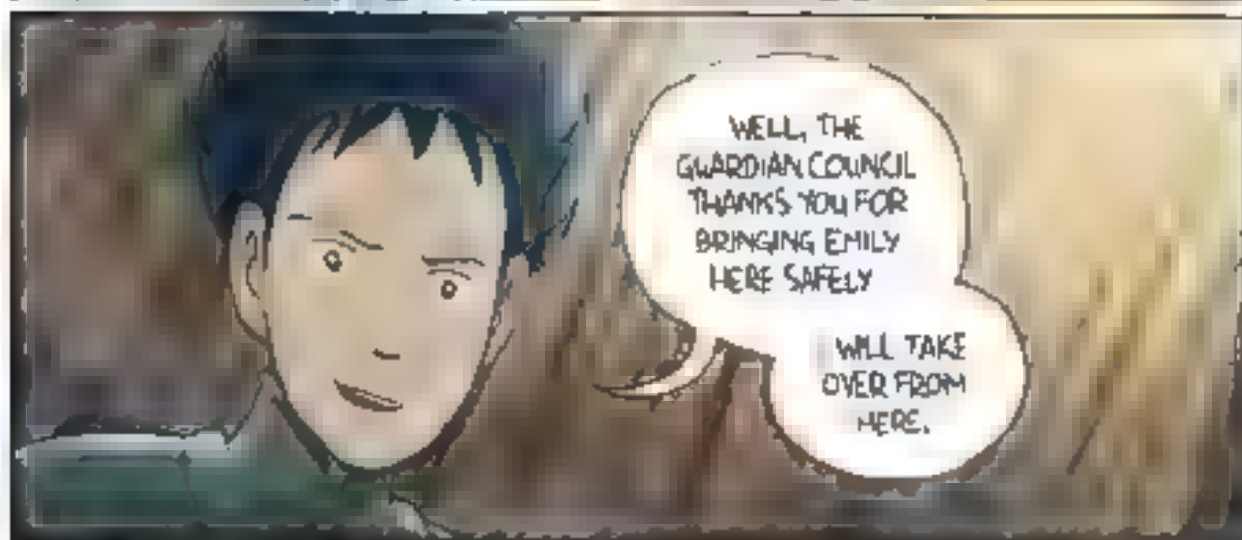
THE REPORT
DIDN'T INDICATE
YOU WERE A
FOX.



THAT MUST
MEAN YOU HAVE
MY BIRTH
RECORDS.



THIS CURSE
TOOK HOLD
DURING MY
CHILDHOOD



WELL, THE
GUARDIAN COUNCIL
THANKS YOU FOR
BRINGING EMILY
HERE SAFELY

WILL TAKE
OVER FROM
HERE.



DUNCAN,
GATHER EVERYONE
AND ESCORT THEM
TO THE SHIP

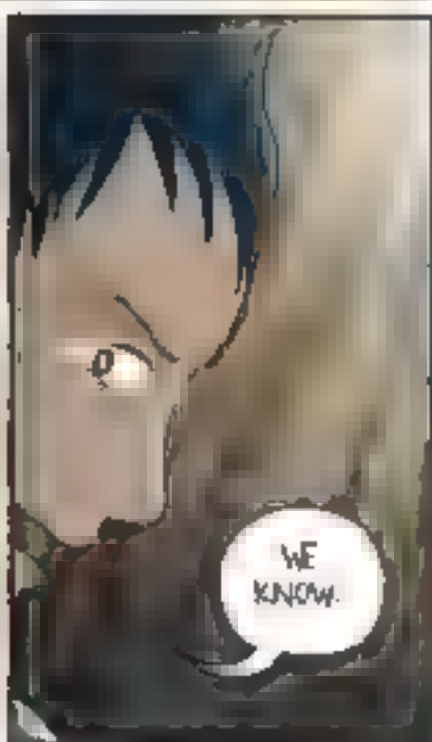
WE LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY.

YES,
SIR.

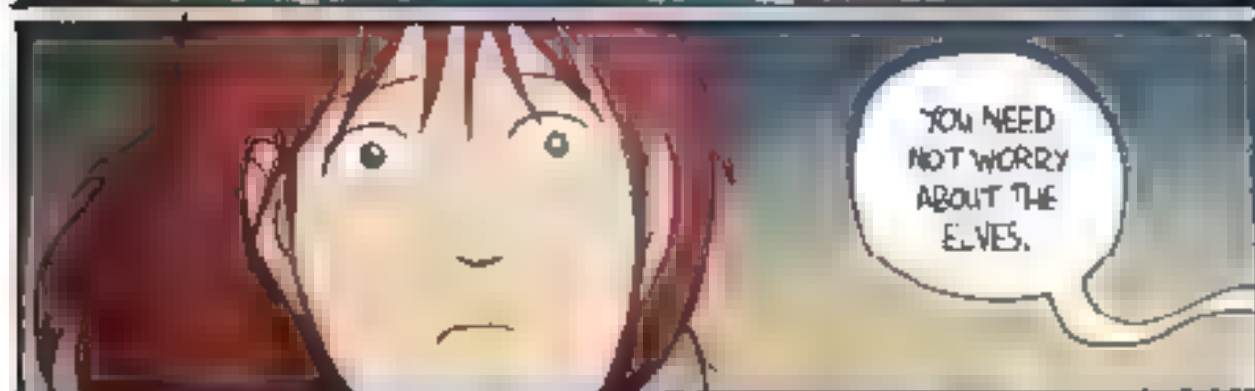


THE ELF KING
KNOWS WHERE
THIS PLACE
IS LOCATED

THEY'RE
PROBABLY ON
THEIR WAY

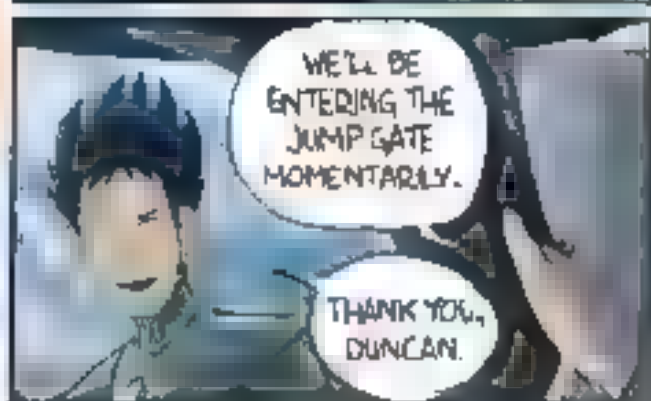
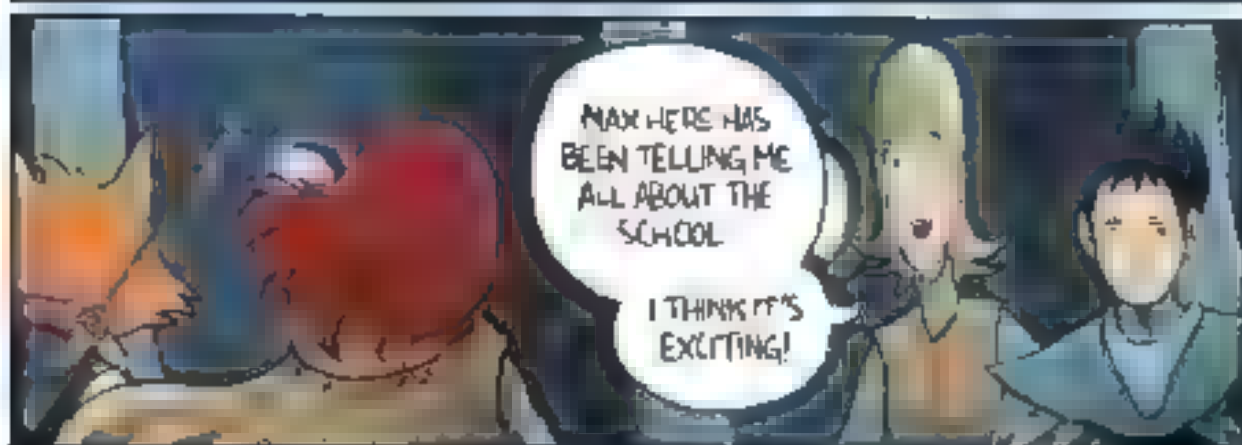


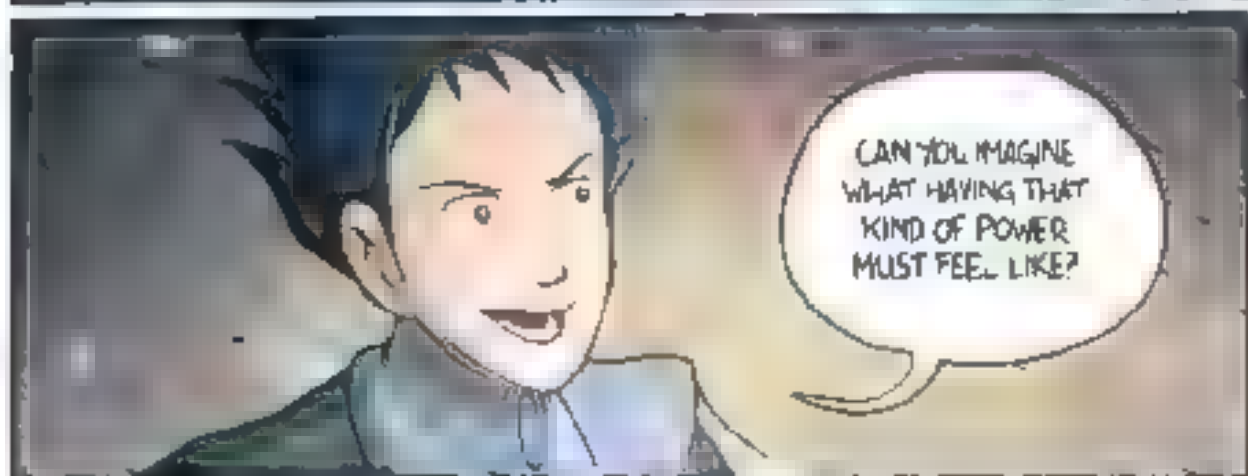
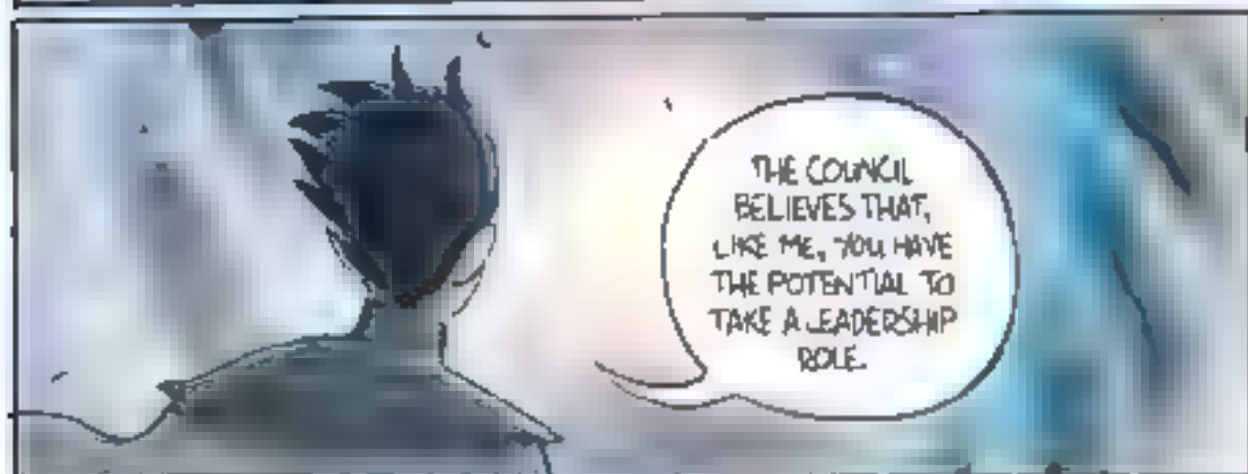
WE
KNOW.

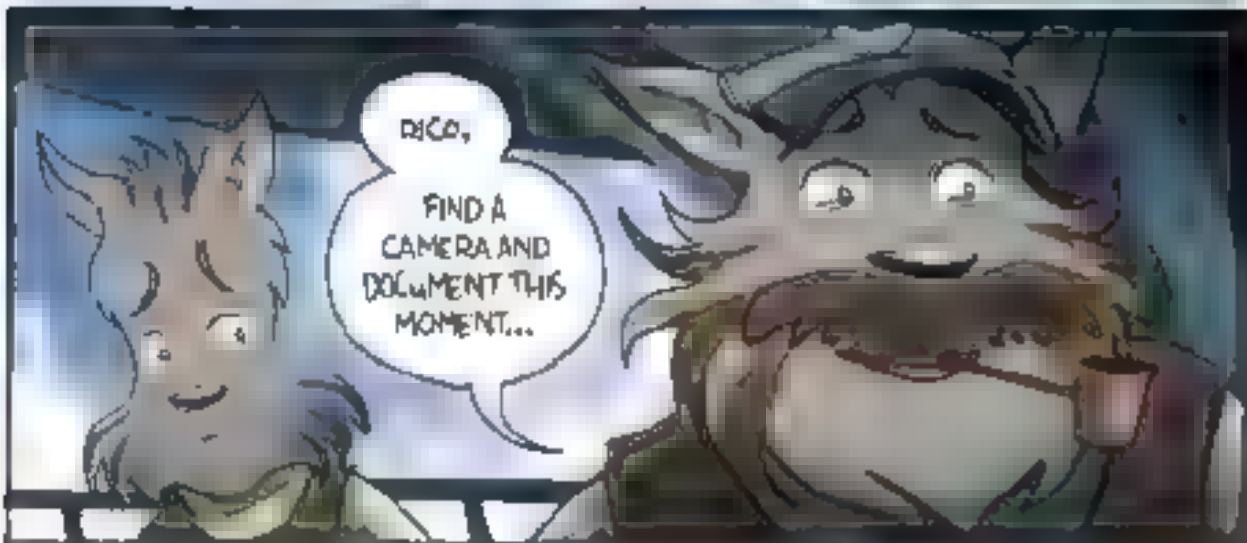
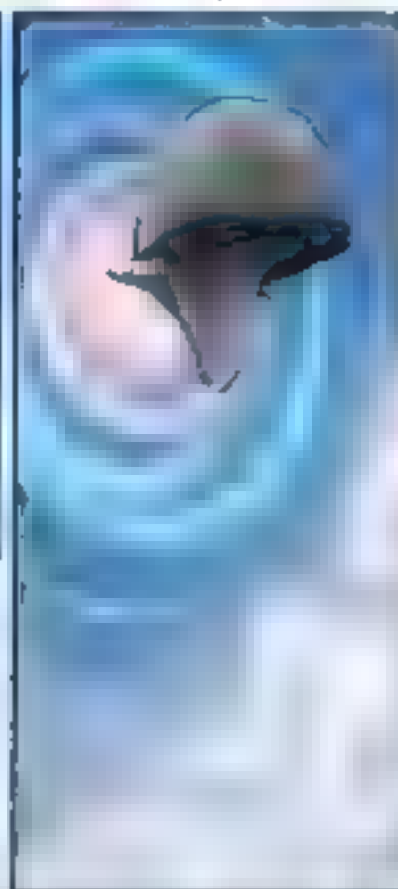












WE'RE GOING TO
MAKE OURSELVES
SOME POST CARDS!



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Kazu Kibuchi is the creator of the #1 New York Times bestselling *Amulet* series. He is also the founder and editor of the acclaimed *Flight* anthologies, and is the creator of *Copper*, a collection of his popular webcomic that features an adventuresome boy-and-dog pair. Most recently, Kazu reimagined and illustrated the covers of the 15th anniversary paperback editions of the Harry Potter series. He lives and works in Seattle, Washington, with his wife, Amy Kim Kibuchi, and their children.

Visit Kazu online at www.koltcity.com.

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